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CREASING PREVALENCE OF ANIMAL TUBERCULOSIS

reports of the Bureau of Animal try of the United States, depart- of agriculture, indicate that tu- losis among live stock is steadily sing, as shown by the number imals found affected at the vari- laughtering centers. The increase number of cases found is due in but only in part, to the increased ncy of the method of inspection. meat inspection figures show that 1 per cent of cattle, and over cent of hogs slaughtered are tu- lous, which is surely an alarming tion.

ding experiments conducted by ureau have proved conclusively hogs are readily infected through ngestion of feces and milk from culous cows. There is, therefore, oubt that the prevalence of the se in hogs could be greatly re- simply by eradicating it from e.

siderable testing of cattle has done in Washington, D. C., and ity for the purpose of assisting the ct authorities in obtaining a pure supply, and of obtaining for the u further information regarding xtent of tuberculosis in the local- nd for other purposes. In these about 17 per cent of the dairy e reacted.

e percentage of tuberculosis in us states, shown by tests con- d by the officials in those states bureau tuberculin, indicates that 2.79 to 19.69 per cent of the cows , and it is estimated that in the try at large at least 10 per cent e cows in dairy herds are tuber- us.

e recent agitation against the milk berculous cows as human food has the effect of causing many herds e examined, with astonishing re- not only to the owners, but to the als themselves. Can it be won- d at that so many infants and ren die of intestinal tuberculosis n so many of the cows from which is obtained are tuberculous?

thout considering the matter as a ic health question, but looking at ntirely from an economic stand- t and as a business proposition, stock raisers cannot afford to have rculosis in their herds. As an il- ation, Argentina requires that all le imported into that country shall be subjected to the tuberculin test upon arrival, and as a consequence exporters from the United States have had the test made on cattle intended for shipment. The results of these tests showed that in some of the pure bred herds nearly 50 per cent of the animals were diseased and in consequence sales were lost.

When the practice becomes general for all buyers of breeding cattle to have animals tested before placing them in their herds the breeder of strictly healthy cattle will be much sought after. Already some breeders of pure bred cattle have established or are arranging to establish such herds. As soon as the breeders fully understand the fact that it is unprofitable to go on breeding cattle while tuberculosis exists in their herds much of the objection raised against the sale of live stock subject to inspection will disappear, for it would be worth the price of several condemned animals for the owner of a valuable herd to know the fact as early as possible if the disease exists in his herd, as the longer he delays in taking steps to prevent its spread the greater will be his loss eventually. Figures for the last year secured from abattoirs where Federal inspection is maintained show that over 10 billion pounds of meat was inspected, 46 million pounds of which was condemned, nearly three-fourths being for tuberculosis.

The recent effort of the large packing interests to buy all dairy cows subject to post mortem inspection shows how serious the plague is becoming. Sooner or later the man who raises tuberculous animals must suffer the loss, unless the loss is paid for out of public funds; and when the loss is placed upon the producer we may then know that the end of the disease is in sight.

It may at some time be necessary for the federal government to quarantine against interstate shipments of cows from certain states where the disease prevails to a considerable extent, and require a strict supervision over all animals removed from such states for interstate shipment, and only remove the quarantine from sections of the state when it has been demonstrated that the disease either has been eradicated or is under strict local quarantine.

OLICEMAN GETS MEDAL FOR HELPING A CAT

lice Officer Rosendale, of Manhat- N. Y., has been presented a diploma onor by the American Humane as- ation for the performance of a sig- act of humanity under very trying ditions. Officer Rosendale's deed nothing more than attempting to tect an old gray cat on crowded dway New York city, but his act now made him famous.

n November 19, 1908, while on duty the corner of Broadway and Tenth et, Officer Rosendale endeavored to y the heavy traffic on that great ry of commerce long enough to per- this poor, bewildered little animal ross the street in safety. A driver heavy wagon neglected to obey the cer's signal to stop and apparently berately ran over the cat, fatally ring it. The driver said, "Oh, what he difference? It was only a cat." endale arrested him and, after hu- nely killing the mangled little ani- l in a side street, took his prisoner the station house.

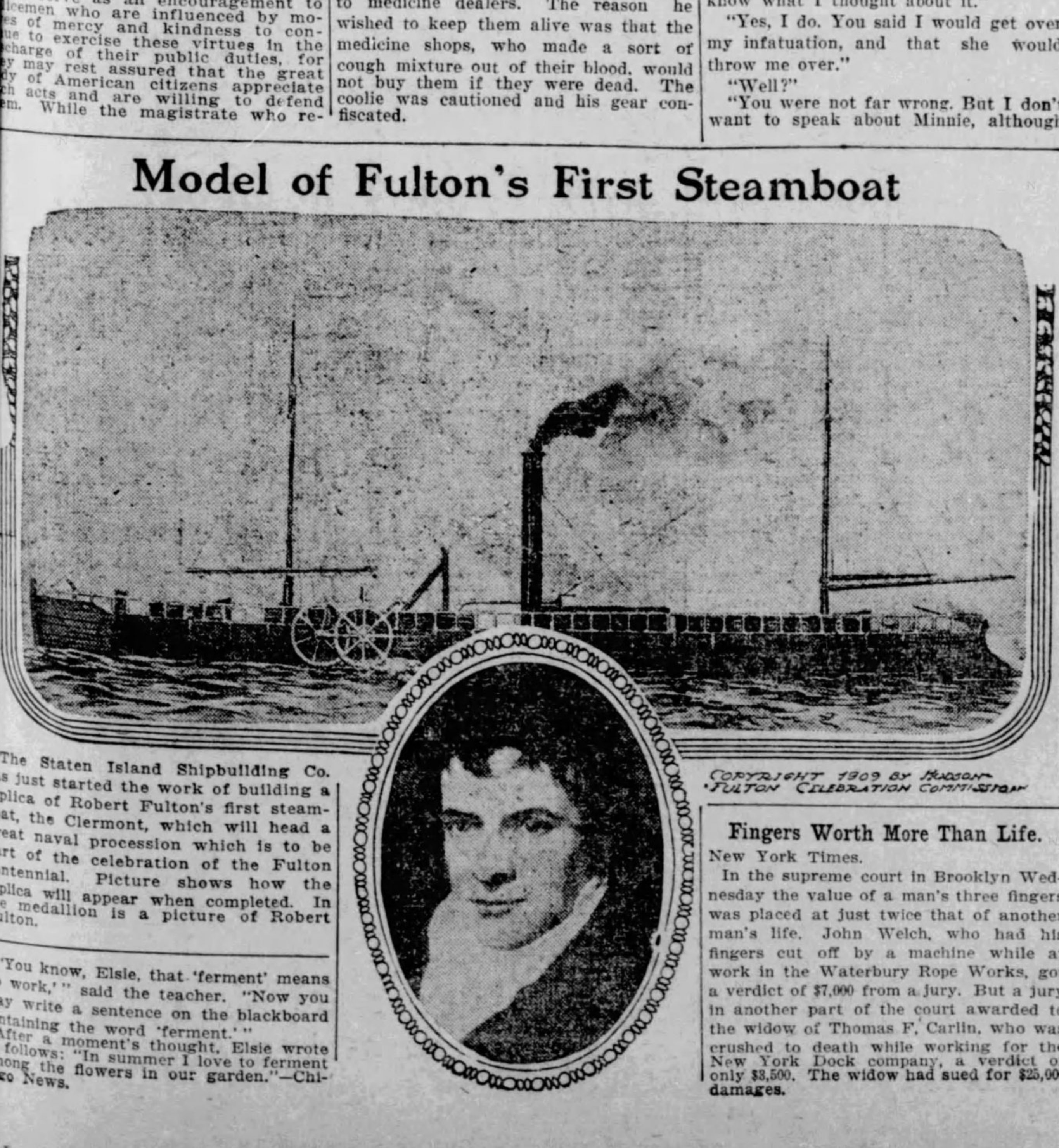
hen Officer Rosendale arraigned his soner before the magistrate the ver was discharged and the officer uked for the arrest. The "Diploma Honor" is conferred as a recognition Officer Rosendale's humanity and o his courage in doing a deed of rcy under adverse circumstances. It uld serve as an encouragement to licemen who are influenced by mo- es of mercy and kindness to con- ue to exercise these virtues in the charge of their public duties, for y may rest assured that the great dy of American citizens appreciate ch acts and are willing to defend em. While the magistrate who rebuked him has been obliged to vacate his important office because of irregularities, the officer he rebuked, who showed kindness in the discharge of his public duties, is honored by the great organization which represents the united anti-cruelty societies of the United States. The anti-cruelty societies in this country annually care for three-quarters of a million animals with a vast number of court prosecutions. The aggregate expenditures of all American anti-cruelty societies amounts to about one million dollars a year, and such distinguished citizens as President Taft, Cardinal Gibbons, Andrew Carnegie and others are proud to be associated with its work. This association does not consider it beneath its dignity to recognize such an act as that of Officer Rosendale's, for it was one that fundamentally involved the principles of kindness, mercy and justice.

Blood of Sparrow as Medicine.

Shanghai Mercury.

The manufacture of a cough mixture from the blood of sparrows got a coolie into trouble yesterday. On Sunday he was found in the Sinza district with a couple of poles, a tin of birdlime, and ten sparrows in his possession. The man was brought up at the mixed court charged with having cruelly ill-treated the birds, and in the course of the case it transpired that the coolie was catching the sparrows in order to sell them to medicine dealers. The reason he wished to keep them alive was that the medicine shops, who made a sort of cough mixture out of their blood, would not buy them if they were dead. The coolie was cautioned and his gear confiscated.

Model of Fulton's First Steamboat


COPYRIGHT 1909 BY HUDSON-FULTON CELEBRATION COMMISSION

The Staten Island Shipbuilding Co. s just started the work of building a plica of Robert Fulton's first steam- at, the Clermont, which will head a reat naval procession which is to be art of the celebration of the Fulton entennial. Picture shows how the eplica will appear when completed. In e medallion is a picture of Robert ulton.

"You know, Elsie, that 'ferment' means o work,'" said the teacher. "Now you ay write a sentence on the blackboard ntaining the word 'ferment.'" After a moment's thought, Elsie wrote s follows: "In summer I love to ferment mong the flowers in our garden."—Chi- go News.

Fingers Worth More Than Life.

New York Times.

In the supreme court in Brooklyn Wednesday the value of a man's three fingers was placed at just twice that of another man's life. John Welch, who had his fingers cut off by a machine while at work in the Waterbury Rope Works, got a verdict of $7,000 from a jury. But a jury in another part of the court awarded to the widow of Thomas F. Carlin, who was crushed to death while working for the New York Dock company, a verdict of only $3,500. The widow had sued for $25,000 damages.

PURPLE AND HOMESPUN

BY AUSTIN FRYERS

LONDON—1908.

CHAPTER VI.

An Irishman's Advice.

There is a bachelors' barracks abutting on the Embankment Gardens near Charing Cross Underground Station in which many unwived toilers in the arts and the professions find as much comfort as a bachelor may expect, and not so much as would become irksome or prove an interruption. Bachelor-land is not a good ground for Marriage-land, as a man in the sovereignty of his independence learns how easy it is to replace the restrictive comforts of domesticity by the uncomfortable luxuries of Bohemian freedom. Once a man gets thoroughly settled in suitable chambers, it would require an earthquake or the temptation of a fortune to induce him into matrimony with the dreaded prospect of an establishment. In all the well known barracks of Bachelor-land you will find elderly men, who have been in the same rooms for periods measured by decades. They have become rooted in them, and to the life, they have lived in them.

If ever the government desire to promote marriage, it will be useless to tax bachelors. The tax will be paid with a grumble, and regarded as an extra in the tipping account. The only effectual means would be to suppress the bachelors' barracks, and then the homeless eligibles will probably drift into matrimony as a protest against landladies.

Dan Hegarty was one of the tenants in the bachelors' barracks. An Irish journalist, who, like most of his countrymen in London, was considered a brilliant and facile writer and successfully managed to eke out a livelihood by his work, aided by the aforesaid flattering reputation.

Darrell seemed out of sorts when he called on Dan that afternoon, and yet he never felt more happy in his life. His looks belied the feeling, and Dan told him so.

"I suppose you've been showing a poster to one of the printers," he suggested amiably, "and he insulted you by telling you to send it to the Royal Academy."

"I don't do poster work," said Darrel, gruffly, as he threw himself into a creaking wicker arm chair.

"Well, have a dhrop of the crathur anyhow," said Dan, helping him to the prescription. "I don't see why you shouldn't do posters. A couple of cats on a wall sound the highest note of pictorial art, and I don't see why every man shouldn't aim at the highest in his own line. I'm writin' a play meself. But what's up with you, anyhow?"

"I've had a strange adventure today, Dan——"

"Oh, lor', it's a romance. And at three o'clock in the afternoon, too. Shall I get the notebook?"

"No, I'm very much in earnest; and I'd like to talk it over with you."

"Who's the girl?"

"I don't know; but if I did I should be unable to tell you."

"Oh, gimini, it's a misthery then!"

"Yes, and like the good old chap that you are, Dan, I want you to help me. I want to talk it over with you because I want you to help me."

"Well, fire away."

"You can only help me with your advice—help me to make up my mind, in justice to her and myself."

"Well, tell me all about it, and I won't breathe a word of it to a soul. I promise you that."

"I haven't asked for the promise, Dan, because I know very well you're too good a sort to injure a girl or to take a rise out of a friend for the sake of giving a few fellows a cheap laugh."

"You're right, old chap; you've sized me up. So now let me hear the story."

"You know about Minnie Howard."

"Yes," said Dan grimly, "and you know what I thought about it."

"Yes, I do. You said I would get over my infatuation, and that she would throw me over."

"Well?"

"You were not far wrong. But I don't want to speak about Minnie, although my story has a queer sort of connection with her. She has apparently thrown me over, as she has not replied to my letters for nearly two months; and I feel quite sure—quite sure—that I have got over my infatuation for her. Now comes my strange story. Yesterday in the Green park I met her accidentally. The instant I saw her, all my old love for her revived. No, not my old love, but an entirely new-born love which far exceeded the first infatuation with which she inspired me. I approached her eagerly with outstretched hands, which she clasped with an equal fervour—so far as I could judge. That, too, surprised me, but I was too overjoyed, too much in love, in fact, to spare a second thought to it. She was with an elderly lady, a severe, aristocratic looking old woman, her aunt, who tried to separate us, and who said that Minnie and I were strangers; that I had made a mistake. I pulled out the miniature I carried in my pocket to convince the old lady that it was she who was mistaken. It was all to no use. She insisted on ending the interview, but not before Minnie had slipped a scrap of paper into my hand, making an appointment at the same spot this morning."

"Curious," commented Dan, "but so far as I am able to see, the mysthery is the old aunt, and her objection to you."

"No," said Darrell, "that was not the mystery. The old lady was quite right."

"Right "

"Yes. The mystery is that the young lady was not Minnie."

"Not Minnie."

"Not Minnie. I had a suspicion that such was the case the moment she left me, and I inquired of Minnie's agents. She is in Scarborough."

"Not Minnie. Then how did she know you?"

"She didn't know me. It was a romantic young girl's love of adventure."

"But how do you account for her being so much like Minnie that you could make such a mistake?"

"I can't account for it. That is part of the mystery."

"Did you meet her this morning?"

"Yes; she said she would come, and I would stake my life on it that she is a girl who would keep her word at whatever cost. This morning, the moment we met, I could see that she had repented of the adventure, and she immediately told me that she was a stranger to me, and apologized to me for the deception she had practiced yesterday. I can't remember what she said, but—well, the fact is that she didn't go away, that we sat down and talked, and that we have arranged to meet again."

"Well," exclaimed Dan in genuine surprise, "and why not? Why, begorra, it's a romance."

"Yes, and romances frequently have dark pages. I would not be the means of bringing gloom into that girl's life on any account. Let me explain, Dan, and you will understand. It was not my love that revived when I met my little 'Miss Incog.,' as I call her in my own mind. It was love, love at first sight, and for herself. I believe now in the affinity of love, and she's my affinity. I now know that I never loved Minnie; I merely thought I did because she is the nearest in the world to my affinity. This unknown girl is my real and true affinity, the girl ordained by God for me to love, and I would lay down my life for her willingly. Dan, Dan, before I met this girl I had no true conception of what true, genuine, overmastering love really is."

Darrell had risen as he spoke, and leaning against the mantelpiece, was pressing his forehead tightly with his hands.

Dan had also risen—he was a diplomatist in his way—and he went into the adjoining room, his bedroom. He returned in a few minutes with a cigar box.

"You won't laugh at me, old chap!" said Darrell.

"Laugh at you, my boy! Be jabers, and I won't. I believe every word you say, and it's the nearest thing to the rale thing that I've ever sthruck in me life. Just join me in a cigar, and let us sit down quietly and talk it out over a cloud. There's nothing like a smoky room for clearin' the air."

Darrell was too much in earnest to notice the bull, and taking a cigar he mechanically bit off the end and struck a match.

"Now, so far as I can see how the land lies," said Dan, after a few vigorous puffs at his weed, "you have met the one girl in the world that you can love. I never believed in Minnie, and I told you so; but, be jabers, I think this theory of yours about the affinity explains it all. But now, man, that you have met the rale one, why worry? Why not go in and win?"

"Because I love her so truly. She has not told me her name, no more about herself than that she is a foreigner, and has come to London to attend the ceremony at the Abbey. She has entered on her adventure with me, because her life is so restricted. It is the adventure of a romantic, self-willed girl pining for freedom."

"And what do you make out of it?"

"That she is the member of some very highly-placed family; the fact that she is a foreigner and will be present at the Abbey is sufficient to indicate that, in addition to the horror of the 'aunt,' who is, I have no doubt, simply a 'chaperone.' What I dread is that any act of mine should bring trouble to the one girl whom I shall love and adore all my life."

"Oh, aisy now, aisy," said Dan, "this is simply the idealization of a lover. She may be of a good family, but not so high that you can't hope to win her. Princesses don't walk about the Green park, you know——"

"I don't know," said Darrell.

"So you think she's a Princess?"

"I don't know what to think; but I am sure she can only meet me clandestinely, and I dread it—for her sake."

"Oh lor', it's no use your talking like that. Talk as you will, you'll never be aisy until you see her again; and if she herself desires the meeting, why it wouldn't be in human nature to shirk it. Love has always laughed at locksmiths, and will do so until the sun turns cold."

"You would—you would meet her, then, if you were me."

"I'd meet her, and so would any man on earth that ever put a razor to his face, and who had your opportunity. Go on with it, man. We are all fools of fortune. Some are happy fools, and some are not, but fate is the master of us all. Go on with it. Learn who she is, learn what the danger is if there be danger, learn what fortune has thrown in your path. See it out. Go on with it."

"I will, Dan. I may want to smoke a cigar with you again. You're a true chum, and help one. I can depend on you."

"Always my boy. See it out. Go on with it."

CHAPTER VII.

Who Is the Girl?

The Duchess had not risen when Princess Alicia returned to the hotel, so that the watchful services of Jeannette were not requisitioned, save in the ordinary course of her duties, when her mistress exchanged her outdoor garb for a soft morning wrap, and when, by a skillful application of the brushes and a few deft touches, she removed from the Princess' hair the effects of an early morning walk in a hazy London atmosphere.

"I trust ma'mselle enjoyed her walk this morning," purred Jeannette, twirling the hair brushes.

"Yes, Jeannette. And you—last night; did you enjoy yourself at the theatre?"

"Yes, ma'mselle, thank you. I enjoyed myself much, but I did not enjoy the theatre. There was no plot, and nothing to laugh at. No, not what you would call—life. No lovers, no jealous husbands, no nothing that way. Ma foi, not even a soupcon of real comedy. But Meester Barker, who took me there—the young man downstairs—he laugh; laugh all through. But he's English, and the English are so droll. They laugh where we can see nothing to laugh at; and where me laugh, they are solemn or turn away their heads. They are droll—"

"That is madame's bell," said the Princess rising, and cutting short Jeannette's commenting on English manners.

"Madame Porin is, I fear, tired," said Jeannette. "Madame is not usually in bed so late."

"Madame would be worse than tired," said the Princess, "if she knew that I was out this morning, so you must be very careful not to mention it, Jeannette."

"Ma'mselle, I——"

"Very well, Jeannette, I rely on you," and the Princess left the room to give the Duchess her usual morning greeting.

The Duchess was suffering from a slight headache, which she ascribed to the worry caused by the extraordinary incident which befell them in the Green Park the preceding day. The Princess expressed her deep concern and regret that it should have so unfortunate an effect, and graciously expressed the hope that the matutinal coffee would dispose of Her Grace's ailment. The Duchess was touched by the gracious consideration of her Royal Highness, and by her condescension in deciding to await breakfast until the Duchess could join her.

"I trust, Duchess," said the Princess, as they sat at breakfast half an hour later, "that you take no more serious view of the incident than that it was, as we decided yesterday, merely a very remarkable coincidence."

"No, your Highness," replied the Duchess, "I am still willing to ascribe it all to accident, to coincidence, but that does not ease my mind," and Her Grace shook her head in misgiving.

"But surely, Duchess," said the Princess, toying with a biscuit, "the affair is at an end now so far as we are concerned, and there is no further cause for worry or even for apprehension."

"The affair of the extraordinary rencontre with a stranger in the Green Park is over," said the Duchess gravely, "but the fact still remains that some unknown person bears such an extraordinary resemblance to you that you are mistaken for her."

"Yes," said the Princess, "that is rather amusing, isn't it? Because, if I can be taken for her, she may be taken for me."

"Exactly," said the Duchess in a tone bordering on horror, "and your Highness thinks that amusing! Heavens, to think of the possibility of some person who may be the veriest plebeian masquerading as the Princess Alicia of Alsenburg—" But the Duchess had to indicate the dreadful possibilities of such a thing by throwing up her hands in mute horror. Even the Princess admitted that the vista opened up by such a possibility might be far from pleasant.

"It seems to me, Duchess," said she at length, "that everything depends on who the lady is. If she is a member of one of the English noble families, there would be little danger—"

"But that is impossible, your Highness."

"Why impossible, Duchess?" asked the Princess, slightly piqued. The quick-tempered blood of the Alsenburgs was ready to resent the suggestion that any one bearing a resemblance to that ancient and august family was likely to be associated with a noble house.

"If the unknown lady," said the Duchess slowly and gravely, conscious that the Princess was inclined to acerbity, "who unfortunately bears this striking likeness to your Highness were a member of one of the noble families even of this strange country, she would not be in the habit of walking about the public enclosures meeting lovers—"

"You forget that we were there—"

"With us, your Highness, it was a very exceptional circumstances; but judging by the manner of the stranger we met, he was not at all surprised to meet—as he thought he did—your Highness' unknown double under such very undignified circumstances."

"And you really think, Duchess, that there is an element of danger in the fact that I have a double."

"I am afraid, your Highness, that it might prove extremely inconvenient."

"Then what do you think we should do?"

"I am afraid, your Highness, there is nothing to be done. What I should like to do is—but then it is impossible."

"But, Duchess, what is it?"

"I should like, your Highness, to discover who your double is?"

"But why should that be impossible?"

"Because we dare not make inquiries. Your Highness forgets that we are only Madame and Mademoiselle Porin. If we were to set inquiries on foot, our identity would soon be disclosed and we should have broken our honorable undertaking with your august father, His Serene Highness."

"I think I know an easier way than that, Duchess. I think we may be able to find out who the lady is without appearing in the matter ourselves."

"Indeed, your Highness."

"Yes, Duchess. I have been thinking it all over too, and I agree with you that we ought to know all we can learn about the lady. We should be able to do this quite easily. Now, let me see," and the Princess puckered her pretty brow with a careful pretence of serious thought. "Let me sse. What is her name? Do you remember, Duchess?"

"My dear Princess, how should I know anything about the creature?"

"Because you have met her friend, and he mentioned it. Oh, I remember now. It is 'Minnie.'"

"Yes, your Highness, that was the name he mentioned."

"Now a girl named Minnie, who is accustomed to meet her lover in a public park, what is she likely to be?"

"Your Highness, I dread to think," and the Duchess shivered at the recollection of the fact that whatever she was, she bore a remarkable facial resemblance to her royal mistress.

"Well now, duchess, I think such a girl is most likely to be—an actress."

"I should think it extremely likely," assented the duchess with a diplomatic frigidity.

"Then that simplifies matters considerably," said the princess sweetly. "All actresses are photographed, and so we have only to look up the photographs of actresses named Minnie to learn who the lady is."

The duchess was not quite sure that such a search would yield the desired result, but as it promised a mild excitement, and they were disengaged till the afternoon, she agreed unreservedly with the princess' proposal.

There was an air of subdued excitement about the great photographic establishment in Regent street to which they drove. London was full of distinguished foreign visitors who were invited to the coronation; and the various leading photographers were eagerly competing to secure the most famous of these for sittings. The Regent street establishment had no reason to complain of any lack of success on the part of its representatives, as day by day the bearers of famous and illustrious names were attending the studios to give sittings. It was, therefore, not to be wondered at that when Madame and Mademoiselle Porin called, and asked to be shown their list of actresses' photographs, they were left very much to themselves while they examined it.

This in itself was not displeasing to the visitors, but rather the reverse, as the search for the names of actresses bearing the Christian name "Minnie" was not an easy one, owing to the fact that the surnames only were put in alphabetical order.

Princess Alicia showed the wisdom of the serpent—in a harmless degree it is to be hoped—under the guise of a puzzled dove, for she searched sedulously through the lengthy list, and made notes of the many Minnies who figured in comedy (burlesque as it was styled on the list, although that form of entertainment has long vanished from the London stage) and the music halls, although it was quite certain that not only had she not forgotten the name of her double "Minnie Howard," but that for some reason she would have been at a loss to explain to herself, the name was indelibly entered on the tablets of her memory.

At length the list was, so far as they could gauge, complete, and then the princess came to the list headed "Vocalists."

"But I suppose, duchess," said she, with a successful affectation of simplicity and with quite an artistic pretence of a slight yawn, "it is no good to look through these."

"That class, my dear princess, are all more or less alike," said the duchess grimly.

And so a dozen or so more names were added to the list they had made.

Handing a list across the counter, the princess ordered a cabinet photograph of each. It was an order which took some little time to execute, and it did not appear to have been undertaken with any too much readiness by the employe to whom the order was given.

When, however, young Lady Constance de Voeux Willoughby descended the stairs attended by her almost regal mother, and they both came over to the counter with every show of extreme friendliness to shake hands with the princess and the duchess, quite a revolution was effected in the attitude of the staff of the great photographic depot, who from this moment were almost comical in their eagerness to be attentive and obliging.

They were, of course, fortunate in their generation, for it is not given to all to learn when angels are being entertained unawares, before the angels have departed.

At last the photographs ordered were placed in a pile on the counter before the duchess, who turned them over eagerly, and stopped with a gasp of surprise when she came to the photograph of Miss Minnie Howard. Most of the others had the name of the original printed on the mount, but Miss Howard had evidently not reached that position which commanded such a distinction.

"Is it not a wonderful resemblance?" whispered the princess. "I wonder who she is."

"We must find out," said the duchess, with a staccato enunciation, dropping—and it was most unusual for her—any reference to her royal mistress' rank.

"You hame, I presume," said she, addressing the assistant behind the counter, "other photographs of this lady."

"Of Miss Minnie Howard, madame," said the assistant. "Oh, yes; several."

"Let me have copies of the various photographs you have taken. Half a dozen of each."

"The panels, madame, are a guinea each."

"I have said half a dozen of each different sort."

"Yes, madame," said the assistant, turning away, feeling somehow that he had been rebuked.

A superior person whose business seemed to be to walk about the premises and talk inanely to the customers, approached at this moment. He bowed, smiled, rubbed his hands, and spoke. He was really extremely affable, and the Duchess stared at him, as though he contributed something to existence which She hardly considered indigenous to England.

"I trust, madame," said he, rubbing his hands with increasing vigour, "that your requirements are being fully attended to."

"Yes, thank you," replied the Duchess, smiling. He had really added to her happiness, for she was rarely amused.

"Nothing more then, madame, that I can show you?"

"No, thank you," replied the Duchess.

"I should like to know," interposed the Princess as he was turning away, "if this lady, Miss Minnie Howard, is always photographed by you."

"Miss Howard," he replied. "No, madame, we have no exclusive rights in her photographs. She comes to us simply because she approves the quality of our work. We really do not care to have the exclusive right in photographs unless of the highest nobilities and celebrities."

"You do not consider Miss Howard a celebrity, then," said the Princess.

"Oh, certainly a celebrity, madame," he replied, fearing lest he might be treading on corns, "but not of the class which sells to the papers and the public. Of course Miss Howard is a beautiful singer—made an immense success at the last Midland Festival—and she is, I believe, singing at the Queen's Hall tomorrow night. As a matter of fact, she is giving us a sitting tomorrow afternoon. Perhaps madame is a relative. There is such a likeness——"

"No," said the Duchess, "we do not know the lady. It is purely accidental."

The assistant returned at this moment with quite a heap of photographs of Miss Howard, in various shapes, the figure of the lady being in various poses and guises, but all bearing the same strange and unmistakable resemblance to the Princess Alicia.

At the same instant the hand-rubbing, smirking superior person rushed away without excuse to the entrance, for a carriage had just drawn up, and a gentleman in a very striking foreign uniform had descended; and two others, in different but also striking uniforms were following him across the pavement to the shop—or depot.

The princess and the duchess were too absorbed in examining the photographs of Miss Minnie Howard to notice what was taking place, but the general excitement which pervaded the establishment telepathically affected them, and they turned round as the little procession which had been automatically formed reached the foot of the staircase, and thus they both came face to face with His Royal Highness the Grand Duke Frederic, step-brother to His Serene Highness Prince Alexis XXXII.

The Duke paused a moment in unfeigned surprise, and then advanced with outstretched hands to the Princess.

"Ah——"

"Mademoiselle Porin!" prompted the Duchess.

"Ah, madesoiselle, I am delighted to meet you. And you, Madame——"

"Porin," prompted the Duchess with a shaking voice.

"You are, madame, I trust, quite well."

"Quite well, Duke, I thank you."

"I have come to be photographed," said he, turning once more to the Princess. "I trust your——"

"Mademoiselle Porin!" gasped the Duchess in a stage whisper.

"I trust you will allow me to present you with some of my English photographs."

"I shall be delighted," said the Princess with a courtesy smile which lacked all the warmth of friendly interest.

"And you—" the Duke continued, "you have been making purchases, eh?"

"Yes," said the Princess, hastily turning over the bundles of Miss Minnie Howard's photographs, so that only the backs were exposed to view. "I have been making a selection, as I am fond of good example for my albums. I am to meet you, I think, Duke, this afternoon."

The Duke took the words as a dismissal, and with a bow he followed the superior person of the establishment, who was still rubbing his hands, up the staircase leading to the studio.

The photographs were quickly packed up, and taken out to the hansom which had been summoned. The Duchess paid for them, and they departed hurriedly.

"Take my word for it," said the hand-rubbing gentleman, when returned to the shop, to another superior employe, "that they are no ordinary madame and mademoiselle. I'd lay odds they are big bugs over for the coronation.

(To be continued.)

MISS HUNTINGTON

BY ROBERT BRACEFIELD

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CHAPTER XXIII.

In London Fog.

That night before retiring I wrote to Miss Huntington and posted the letter—not that I had much hope of its reaching her, but simply as the next logical step to be taken. I asked permission to call, at such time as she might designate.

I awoke early, after a trouble night, and waited in suspense for an answer. If she received my letter, I knew she would reply at once. By noon, or by the middle of the afternoon at the latest, I ought to have her note. None came.

I had spent the day feverishly at the Hotel Cecil, but now I took more aggressive measures. Taking a messenger boy in a cab with me, I rode to the vicinity of the duke's home and waited in Hanover square, a few blocks away, while the messenger carried a sealed note to Leybourn house, with instructions to deliver it personally into the hands of Miss Huntington, and to no one else.

In fifteen minutes the boy came back.

"Not at 'ome, sir," he reported, with a sheepish air.

"But where is the note?" I demanded.

The boy looked at the ground.

"The gentleman—I think hit was 'is 'ighness—took hit from me, sir. 'E took 'old of my wrist, very tight, an' got hit. 'E said 'e would give hit to the lady."

I could scarcely blame the boy for being overpowered. I gave him a coin and dismissed him, but if I had got my hands on the duke at that moment it would have gone hard, indeed.

My first impulse was to force an entrance to Leyburn house, thrash the duke and find Miss Huntington, but a minute's reflection convinced me of the absurdity of such proceedings. I would surely get the worst of the encounter, and, besides, I would be doing just what the duke wanted me to do—put myself in a position where he would have the upper hand. He would turn me over to the police, and I would go to prison for an indefinite time. No doubt he was trying to nag me into some indiscretion of the sort.

Balked, I drove back to my hotel, but as soon as it was dark I went to Grosvenor square and took up a position from which I could observe the duke's house without being seen myself. I was resolevd that if the landau appeared, I would overtake it and reveal myself to Miss Huntington. I kept a cab waiting, conveniently near, until 12 o'clock, but no one emerged from Leyburn house, nor did the landau make its appearance. Meanwhile I was ordered away by policemen and finally avoided arrest only by obeying.

I slept scarcely an hour that night, for my head was full of impossible plans for gaining access to the presence of the girl I loved. At breakfast I glanced over the Times and saw my name in the list of those who were sailing that day at noon on the Kaiser Wilhelm. It came to me, then, that Miss Huntington would see the list, too, and would believe that I had gone home without seeing her again. I recalled our last conversation, interrupted at such an inopportune moment, and I reflected, ruefully, that I had told her it would be better to say good-by then.

This reflection, however, suddenly inspired me with an idea.

"If Miss Huntington believes I have gone," I ruminated, "why shouldn't the duke believe it, too?"

Acting on the resolution, I paid my bill at the Cecil and hunted up an ob-

BOY STEALERS COLLAPSE IN COURT

James F. Boyle and his wife, Helen Boyle, who was Anna McDermott, the daughter of a respectable Chicago couple. The third picture in the group is that of little "Billy" Whitla, who was kidnaped by the Boyles.

Pillows and Sleeping.

Philadelphia Record.

"Pillows are little more than a fad, and a rather harmful one at that," said a Germantown doctor. "They should really only be used by those who sleep on their sides, as they are injurious to others. When you sleep on your side your shoulder prevents your head from lying level on the bed, and pillows are useful to raise the head to this level. The natural and most healthful position for the ordinary person in sleeping is for one's head to be kept perfectly even, just as it would be standing up. Now, for the one who lies on his back while sleeping, no pillow is needed to keep the head in this position, and yet 99 per cent of the persons who sleep on their backs use pillows, while those who sleep on their sides use far more pillow than is necessary. People get used to having their heads and shoulders propped high up, and imagine they could not sleep any other way, but, as a matter of fact, if they would try sleeping with little or no pillow they would not only find that they would feel better in the morning, but also would actually be more comfortable in bed and sleep much sounder throughout the night."

scure hotel known as the Inn of the Hooded Snake, on New Oxford street, near the British Museum. It was not much after 7 when I left the Cecil, so that if the duke made inquiries concerning me, no one would know that I had not, in reality, begun my voyage home.

I was ready now for a game of strategy—but what sort of game should it be? It must be a more crafty enterprise than my strategical maneuver at Lyons. When I struck, I resolved, I would strike hard and suddenly. I was just beginning to realize that in the duke of Bridgeport I had a powerful enemy—one whom jealousy might lead to any extreme. I was convinced of his resolve to win Miss Huntington. He had told me so, as plainly as if he had put his resolution into words. He was determined to get rid of me at any cost. His prospective prize was too dazzling to escape him, if he could prevent it. Judging his character by what he had already done, I was convinced that he would descend to any villainy to foil me.

Caution, then, I reasoned, must be my first consideration. I must not take a step that would put me into the power of the duke. Consumed as I was with my love for Alice Huntington, it was almost an impossible thing not to act rashly, but I resolutely set to work to keep to my purpose.

After dark that night I went to reconnoiter. A fog had begun settling over London with the dusk, and by the time I reached Grosvenor square I could see the houses only in the dimmest outline. I still had hope of seeing the landau, but as the fog thickened, I abandoned the thought. However, there was strange fascination in being near Leyburn house, and I passed and repassed it, my heart beating with my passion.

I had been at Grosvenor square perhaps 15 minutes when an unexpected thing occurred, startling me tremendously. I was standing close to the high brick wall about the gardens of the duke of Bridgeport, having paused unconsciously to reflect on the situation that confronted me. The fog had swallowed even the outlines of the houses now. The lights that had glimmered feebly in the windows a little while before were within the pall. Suddenly I heard a noise, directly over me.

My first thought was that some one was about to drop a stone on my head. There was a scraping sound, as if a ponderous missile were being dragged over the top of the wall. I stepped quickly toward the curb and raised my eyes.

I was right, at least in one respect. There was a man on the wall, though his form was almost engulfed in the surrounding mists. The next instant he came over, dropping lightly on his feet, within 12 inches of where I stood.

I should have moved off into the fog had he not turned before I could act on the resolution. Seeing me, he put his head forward instantly and gazed into my face, his eyes not six inches from my own.

CHAPTER XXIV.

An Enemy at Large.

The apparition was Count Razadowski. He had his hands on my shoulders in an instant.

"Ah!" he said. "Monsieur Burton!"

To be in the clutches of a maniac is enough to give any man a shock. A chill of terror swept over me. Then, my nerve returning, I threw him off with a quick movement. Two seconds later I had him covered with my revolver.

"If you value your life, stand back!" I told him.

I had expected him to draw a weapon. Instead, he stood so demure and unferocious that I moved a step away and dropped the muzzle of my pistol.

"You would not shoot me!" he said; "I am too old a friend."

He spoke quietly, almost sadly, but there was a peculiar intonation in his voice that sent a shudder over me. He was demented now, in reality.

"No," I answered, "I don't want to shoot you, but I intend to defend myself."

"Zere is no occasion, Monsieur. I will not harm you. Do we not love zee the same girl? Have she not refused us both? Zen why should we not make common cause wiz one another against zee duke, who have made Miss Huntington prisoner?"

It was plain enough that the count was mentally astray.

"I had not thought of that," I said, truthfully enough. "I did not know that your co-operation was available."

I knew that the best way to handle the insane is to humor them.

He laughed.

"Zey tried to send me to prison for abducting Mees Mabel Featherstone," he said. "I have not ze honor of zee lady's acquaintance. It was not Mees Featherstone zat I abduct. Zey have made some mistake. Zey find it out. Zen zey release me."

He laughed again, as if it were all an excellent joke.

"I say nothing about Mees Hoontington to ze police," he added. "Zey do not know I have abduct her, and zat I have made zee plan to abduct her again, from zee duke. I am so glad to have meet you. Meester Burton. We are in zee same boat, as zee Americanes say."

Free Help for Weak Stomachs

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin Sent Free To Any Sufferer—Nature's Wonderful Cure for Stomach, Liver and Bowel Troubles—Try It Free Yourself.

Do you suffer from a weak stomach, from a lazy liver, from constipated bowels? Are you disgusted with salts, cathartic pills, purgative waters, etc.? Are you

ready to try nature's own cure, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin? Thousands are curing themselves with this wonderful remedy. A free trial bottle sent to your home will prove to you that you, too, can be cured. You need it if you suffer from any of the following symptoms of stomach, liver or bowel trouble:

Constipation.	Sick Headache.
Indigestion and Dyspepsia.	Torpid Liver.
Sour Stomach.	Loss of Appetite.
Gas or Wind on the Stomach.	Laziness.
Distress after eating.	Flatulency.
Biliousness.	Disturbed Sleep.
	Catarrh of the Stomach.

Send your address to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 624 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill., and a free trial bottle will be sent to your home. This will prove to you stronger than any words that Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a remarkable laxative tonic and will cure you. Druggists in all parts of the country have sold it for twenty years. Thousands of families keep it regularly in the house. It cures old, chronic cases of lifelong standing. It acts gently but effectively and never gripes. Its tonic ingredients train the stomach muscles to do their work naturally. In this way thousands have been cured and now need medicine no more. Its pleasant taste recommends it to women and children. Its purity is vouched for to the government. Results are guaranteed or money is refunded.

Send the doctor your address today for a free trial bottle, and, also, if there is any medical advice you want he will be glad to give it to you without charge. Write today and see for yourself that a cure is possible when the right remedy is used.

I was thankful enough that I was not in his boat, though he and I had been drawn toward Leyburn house from similar motives.

"What plans have you made?" I asked him. "I observe that you have been in the gardens of the duke. How did you scale the wall?"

"Sh-h-h!" he whispered.

He took from his coat pocket a small rope ladder, with hooks in one end.

"See!" he said, proudly. "I have made it myself. It matters not to me if zee gate be locked."

"But you cannot get beyond the gardens," I said, to draw him out. "You can not get inside Leyburn House."

"Ha! I will fool zem," he replied.

"How?" I asked. "If I am to help you, you must tell me what to do."

Footsteps interrupted him as he began to unfold his insane design. He straightened up in alarm. Then, with an exclamation in Polish he was off like a frightened deer toward Hyde Park.

"Stop!" I shouted. "Wait! wait!"

I was after him in a twinkling. It had been my purpose to lure him to some spot where I could call the police and turn him over as a dangerous lunatic, but my plan had been spoiled by some passing pedestrian.

I heard the count running for a minute after he vanished in the foggy night, and I bent my own steps in the direction he had taken, putting forth all my strength in the pursuit—this crazy nobleman who was still planning harm to Miss Huntington. To have so dangerous a man at large was a fearful menace to her safety. I redoubled my efforts. In my more youthful days I had been a runner, and if it had not been for the fog and a meddlesome policeman, I believe I would have caught the count.

As it was, I found myself seized suddenly around the waist. I was going at such speed that my captor and I tumbled over each other to the ground.

"What are ye runnin' for, ye bloody thief?" the policeman demanded, making fast to me again as we scrambled to our feet.

"I'm not a thief?" I retorted hotly. "Why didn't you catch that fellow ahead of me?"

"Because I wanted you," he replied insolently. "What 'ouse 'ave ye been into?"

To have my pursuit of the mad count cut short so unfortunately was bad enough, but to have insult added to injury was unbearable. My American blood boiled.

"There is no law that gives you a right to hold up a man on the street," I told him, angrily, "because he happens to be in a hurry."

I knew little enough about the laws of England, but I took a chance at it.

"Then I'll make such a law meself," he said. "Come along! Ye'll not be in so big a hurry for a while."

"Opinions differ," I remarked, giving him a sudden right-handed uppercut that I had learned of my boxing master at Ann Arbor. It took him under the jaw and I heard his teeth come together with a report as loud as that of a 3-cent-a-package firecracker. It was an uppercut that would make almost any clutch relax, and the next moment I was off, across Park street.

If he followed me, he gave up easily. I slowed down in a minute, for I didn't want a tussle with another minion of the law. I felt my way along, block after block, in the fog, too excited to care where I went. Once more my own cause was overshadowed by the peril of Miss Huntington. I had hoped Razadowski would be kept in captivity at Geneva for a time, but here he was in London, concocting an abduction plot as wild as ever emanated from an insane asylum!

Late at night I found my way back to the Inn of the Hooded Snake.

CHAPTER XXV.

Leyburn House a Fortress.

My duty lay between the devil and the deep sea. It was manifest that I must give Miss Huntington warning that the count was at large, and plotting against her. Since I could not reach her personally with a communication, I must warn the duke of Bridgeport. Yet to warn him would inevitably destroy all chance of meeting Miss Huntington outside of Leyburn House. It would give the duke a chance he would make the most of—to turn his home into a prison for Miss Huntington, and she, in deadly fear of Razadowski would consent to the sequestration. She would immure herself in Leyburn House indefinitely. Meanwhile, the duke would make desperate love to her, with a clear field and no handicaps.

For an hour I paced my room, struggling with myself. Then I sat down and penned this note, in a disguised handwriting:

"To the Duke of Bridgeport: Count Razadowski is at large in London, a violent maniac, making plans to abduct Miss Alice Huntington. Beware lest he does her harm. Guard your house well, both inside and out.

"A FRIEND."

My own name I would not sign. If the duke believed me to be on the way to America, let him go on believing so. It was enough that I sent the note at all. To do so was like cutting out my heart and turning it over to the duke. I was deliberately quitclaiming Miss Huntington to him.

I sent the note by special messenger to Leyburn House, with instructions to report back to me the accomplishment of its delivery. Within an hour the boy returned. The message had been received at the house of the duke.

It was a bitter night for me, but I was comforted by the knowledge that I had done my duty. I had sacrificed my love, but I had assured my dear one's safety. I got more sleep that night than for a week.

The next day I spent in wandering glumly about London. The fog had cleared and the sun shone cheerily—but not cheerily for me. My inner gloom cast a shadow all around me. In Westminster Abbey I found a fitting atmosphere, and, as I gazed at the tombs of great men, I was in a mood to do heroic things and die a heroic death.

I had not decided what heroic thing to do when I ran into the Earl of Piccadilly. I ran into him literally, knocking off his silk hat.

"You are rude, sir!" he exclaimed, and then, perceiving it was I, he mumbled an apology. He wanted to be decent in the hope that I might tell him where Miss Huntington was. In a few moments, as I did not volunteer information, he asked for it. Had I seen her since she left Paris?"

"I saw her in Rome," I told him, obligingly.

"Ah!" he exclaimed, brightening, as if he had gained a most valuable tip.

It is a singular thing that in the biggest city in the world you may run onto the same man twice in one day, but later in the afternoon, in passing a ticket office on the Strand, I saw the earl emerging. He was folding up a railway ticket, and he failed to see me.

That night I went to a play at Drury Lane, but the only actors were the duke, the count, the earl and a few more of their ilk, with Miss Huntington as the star. They performed in my brain. I have no doubt that the people on the stage did their part. I did not see them. I have wondered, since, what Drury Lane was like, and whether it was opera or drama that I saw, or, rather, which I attended.

After the show was over I took a cab to the vicinity of Grosvenor square and walked past Leyburn House, for no particular reason except to feel that I was near my love.

My warning had been well acted on, for I encountered several watchmen in the uniform of a private agency. They were patrolling the sidewalk and keeping guard along the brick wall about the duke's gardens. I came away with the despair of a man who has buried his last hope. Leyburn House loomed to me like a fortress, as impenetrable as some ancient pile in the medieval days when knights were wont to carry off maidens and hold them captive.

I wondered, as I thought of the old-time knights, if one of them would have stood idly by, as I was doing, and let a duke carry off the prize. Were the tales of valor and daring merely legends or was there truth in them? Had manhood changed so strangely since those days that men now were cowards, or women less to be striven for?

While I was ruminating thus a cab turned into New Bond street, which I was crossing. I was directly in the road, under a light, and I looked straight in at the open window of the conveyance. The Duke of Bridgeport was the passenger. He saw me at the moment that I saw him. The gleam of recognition in his eyes was unmistakable.

There are moments when a man's sense of caution must give way to the brute within him. It took me but a second to fling open the cab door and lay a heavy hand on the cowering duke.

"Dog!" I cried. "I will show you that you can not treat an American as you have treated me."

I confess that my impulse was to drag him from the cab and thrash him in the street, but somehow my contact with him sent a shock of revulsion through me. I dropped him back onto the seat. I could have whipped ten men like him. It would have been the act of a coward to strike so weak a man.

However, I had my hands full in an instant, for the cabman was down from his seat and upon me, with the fury of the untrained bulldog that he was. In his onrush he almost took me off my feet, but as soon as I got squared for battle I let him have a little of my science and he lasted not over thirty seconds. He hit the ground with a thud and rose with difficulty. He wanted no more, but got upon his box and gave his horse a lashing.

They were gone the next instant, and I stood there in New Bond street, the victor.

A minute previous I had been in the depths of despair. I had come perilously near accepting defeat and giving up Miss Huntington. "How can I hope to see her?" I had asked myself, "with the duke's home patrolled by armed men, ready to kill me if I attempt to gain admission. With Miss Huntington locked up like a prison convict, as inaccessible as a nun in a convent, of what avail is my love?"

Now my thoughts went back again to the knights-errant of old.

"Henceforth I am a knight!" I exclaimed. "It is a lie that manhood is less brave, or womanhood less dear!"

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Duke Plays a Card.

All night, and the next day, and the next, I thought about. In my meditations London swarmed about me unheeded—its 7,000,000 people no more to me than 7,000,000 flies.

Of my oblivious wanderings I remember little, but I know that I traversed great sections of the city—afoot, in omnibuses and in cabs. On the second morning I recall that I was in Covent Garden market at 4 o'clock, and its sights must have made an impression on me, for I remember them so well. Later in the day, I recollect. I was strolling through the East End—St. George's-in-the-East, I heard someone say—when suddenly it came to me, like a flash—the way to do it!

All this time the residence of the Duke of Bridgeport had been to me an ancient castle, perched high on a mighty eminence, in orthodox fashion. I—in my reveries—had been the assailing knight. How to get up that lofty, craggy slope—that was the first part of the problem. How to effect an entrance and bear away the maid—that was the second.

At last I had it! The idea had come like an inspiration.

My period of aimless wandering was over. Like a new man I strode swiftly off. I had to walk to Whitechapel road before I found a cab, but when I got one I gave my orders like a Napoleon. My attack on the castle should be made that very night, and I had much to do in preparation.

It is true there were moments when the exploit I had determined on seemed rash and dangerous—fraught with the most serious of possibilities. Should it fail—what then? But whenever these moments of cowardice came upon me I remembered that I was no longer Edward Burton, lawyer, of Chicago, but a knight of old, bent on an intrepid mission. It was my valorous duty to tell a sweet maid that I loved her. She, by the machinations of my enemies, believed me false, and I swore by all the gods in heaven and on the earth that before another sun dispelled the London mists I could whisper my story in her ears.

If I failed—well, the fates must take their course. I had sworn to do heroic things for love. For love, too, I could die. Perhaps my warlike courage might, in future ages, inspire other faltering lovers, just as I had been inspired by the gloom and mouldering bones of Westminster abbey.

That evening, as I was making preparations in my room at the Inn of the Hooded Snake, a knock came at the door.

"Come in," I said, oppression taking hold of me.

Two men entered, both pudgy fellows, with an important air.

"You are Edward Burton," one of them said, as if the fact were momentous.

I had not been a valiant knight long enough to forget that I had once been Edward Burton. Indeed, I forgot for the moment that I was no longer Edward Burton.

"Yes," I confessed; "you are correct."

"And I harrest you, in the name of 'is majesty, the king."

Both men drew back their coats and showed badges.

I knew well enough what I was wanted for, but I feigned surprise.

"Arrest me!" I said. "You have made some mistake. I have committed no crime."

The pudgy men winked at each other.

"All of 'em says the same thing, w'en hit comes to bein' arrested. You'll 'ave to come along."

"I demand your reasons and your authority," I said, to gain time.

"You shall 'ave 'em," answered the first constable, producing from his inside pocket a document bearing a large golden seal.

"I harrest you in the name of 'is majesty for assault with intent to rob one Patrick Fitzgerald. 'Ere's the warrant."

I took the paper. Beyond question, it was a warrant for my arrest. Patrick Fitzgerald, of course, was the cabman I had knocked down in New Bond street.

This was the duke's work. Since the affray of the other night I had been expecting complications, but I had hoped the duke might not be able to trail me to the Inn of the Hooded Snake. I had regretted a thousand times my foolish action in laying hands on him, but it was too late now for repinings. I had done it, and I faced the consequences. The excuse was all the duke wanted. He had no desire to figure in the matter himself, but he had put the cabman up to making the grave charge against me.

All this came to me quicker than I can write it. At the very moment when I was ready to make my strategic assault on Miss Huntington's prison I had been outwitted by this powerful duke. A total stranger in London, what could I do in the clutches of the low? Weeks or months might elapse before my case would come to trial, and in the meantime the duke would use all his secret influence to have me safely confined. In the end, perhaps I would get a long term of imprisonment.

"Very well," I said, handing back the warrant, with an assumed air of resignation. "This sems to be legal. It would be useless to resist."

The constables smiled patronizingly.

"To resist 'is majesty's hofficers would be the 'ight o' bad taste. It ain't pleasant to 'ave to search a man that don't resist, but hoficers 'as to do lots o' unpleasant things. Just take hoff your coat."

"Certainly," I said.

Instead I drew my revolver and leveled it straight at the heart of the foremost constable.

"Stand back!" I commanded.

The shock of the thing took the officers by surprise. They did drop back. They had taken me for a common man—not for a medieval knight, returned to earth.

"Get over into that corner, both of you!" I ordered.

I was fairly intoxicated now, with the spirit of the thing. It was Miss Huntington that gave me nerve to do it—Miss Huntington alone. Men do desperate things for love, when all other motives fail.

"Hands up!" I continued. "Hands up, or I shoot!"

I don't take credit for having all the bravery in the world, and I had no monopoly of nerve on this occasion at the Inn of the Hooded Snake. The constables were nervy men. Instead of obeying my command to hold up their hands, they reached for their own pistols.

(To be continued.)

GAS FACTORIES

In People Who Do Not Know How to Select Food and Drink Properly.

On the coffee question a lady says:

"I used to be so miserable after breakfast that I did not know how to get through the day. Life was a burden to me. When I tried to sleep I was miserable by having horrible dreams followed by hours of wakefulness. Gas would rise on my stomach and I would belch almost continually. Then every few weeks I would have a long siege of sick headaches. I tried a list of medicines and physicians without benefit.

"Finally, I concluded to give up my coffee and tea altogether and use Postum. The first cup was a failure. It was wishy-washy and I offered to give the remainder of the package to anyone who would take it.

"I noticed later on in one of the advertisements that Postum should be boiled at least fifteen minutes to make it good. I asked the cook how she made it and she said, 'Just the same as I did tea, being careful not to let it steep too long.'

"I read the directions and concluded Postum had not had a fair trial, so we made a new lot and boiled it 15 to 20 minutes. That time it came to the table a different beverage and was so delicious that we have been using it ever since.

"My sick headaches left entirely as did my sleepless nights, and I am now a different woman."

"There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SEERESS' VISION SOUGHT BY SCRIBE AND ARTIST

Just Because Mrs. Mary McGuirk's Baby Caught the Measles Some Amazing Things Happen in Little Old New York.

New York, April 26.—If Mrs. Mary McGuirk's baby had not caught the measles three weeks ago, Mrs. McGuirk might not have had "the vision." And without "the vision" she might never have left her home in Brockton, Mass., to come down to this city and meet Dr. Alfred J. Fox, of No. 164 West Thirty-second street. And if she hadn't met Dr. Fox her powers as a clairvoyant might never have been discovered. And then this story would never have been written.

But the McGuirk baby caught the measles, as per schedule, and Mrs. McGuirk, overtired from nursing it, had "the vision." Moreover, she obeyed it, thus forging another link in the chain of events upon which this tale is hung. Just what "the vision" was will be explained in due time. The impatient reader must first know that her obedience to the visionary summons was directly responsible for the invitations later sent to a reporter and artist to call at Dr. Fox's office and witness "a demonstration of the peculiar powers of a natural clairvoyant, augmented by some peculiar experiments in telepathy."

And so it came to pass that two seekers for truth rang the doorbell at No. 164 West 132nd street and with due ceremony were ushered into the presence of Dr. Fox and his "natural clairvoyont." Mrs. McGuirk proved to be a rather quiet-appearing young woman with a natural shyness that was difficult at first for her to overcome. She wore a tight-fitting black gown, the sombreness of which was relieved by her coiffure, which although plainly arrayed, was distinctly Titian in color.

Explains Purpose.

Dr. Fox, who is a nervous, energetic little man, welcomed his visitors cordially, but wasted no time in explaining the reason for their presence.

"I want to let the public know what wonderful things can be done through telepathy and clairvoyancy," he said. Mrs. McGuirk came to me through a vision. She is a wonder, as you will see. But first I shall have her explain the vision."

"I was very tired from nursing my baby, who had the measles," said Mrs. McGuirk, and one night I fell asleep. I had a vision and in it I saw a bust of Dr. Fox. He looked at me and said, 'Well?' And then I knew he had sent for me, so I left Brockton and came to New York."

"But how did you know nis address?" queried the reporter.

"Oh, I had been corresponding with him about some nervous complaint I had, so I knew where to find him. You know I came here for treatment, and my clairvoyant powers were only discovered by accident."

"That's right," said Dr. Fox, hurriedly, "and now I will put her in a trance and you shall see for yourselves what wonderful things she is capable of." Whereupon he gently forced Mrs. McGuirk's head back upon a sofa pillow which adorned the sofa upon which she was resting, and made passes at her.

"I shall count up to fifteen," he said, "and then you will go to sleep. One, two—you will soon have a pleasing sensation—three, four—funny little clowns will amuse you—five, six, seven—the clowns are now here—(chuckles from Mrs. McGuirk)—eight, nine, ten—you will soon sink into a deeper sleep—eleven, twelve, thirteeen, fourteen, fifteen—gentlemen, she sleeps."

Enjoying the Clowns.

And it was even so.

"While she is enjoying the clowns which I have provided for her," said the host, "I wish you gentlemen would decide where you want me to send her subconscious being and whom you wish her to describe."

"Send her to the Newspaper Row," said the scribe, "and ask her to describe the city editor."

Dr. Fox made a few more passes at his medium and ordered her to visit the newspaper row and describe the man on the city desk.

"He is a pleasant man," said Mrs. McQuirk, in slow, measured tones, "and he is always smiling." (Business of suppressing mirth on the part of the scribe and the artist.) "He has an executive position, but he is very jovial with the men under him. He gives his orders with such kindness that they seem more like polite requests."

"Say," interrupted the visitors in unison, "are you sure she is in the right building?"

"He is talking over the telephone now," continued the medium. "He is saying, 'Yes, that's all right, Paul. We have that story, but we thank you for tipping us off, anyway.'"

"Oh, doctor," interrupted the scribe. "Call her off that assignment and send her over to my home in Westfield, N. J. Ask her what my wife is doing now?"

More Magnetism.

"I must first give her some more magnetism. It's quite a long trip to Westfield."

It was a long trip, but Mrs. McQuirk made it in just 38 minutes' better time than any express on the Jersey Central railroad, arriving at the station, where she said, there were three town loungers, in 15 seconds, actual time. When she told her visitors that the wife in question was entertaining an old man who smoked a clay pipe in the kitchen, she made even a greater sensation.

"What do you think of that?" said the scribe, "and she won't let me smoke on the back porch."

"Tell her to find my wife," pleaded the artist.

The instructions being given, Mrs. McQuirk kindly traveled up to an apartment house in West 138th street and announced that an Irish servant who had not been in the apartment that morning was washing dishes in the kitchen. "Your ten-year-old daughter is playing out on the fire escape,' she added. Nod, as the artist had only been married about five years, this latter information pained him. Moreover, he wondered where "the Mrs." had acquired the servant.

"Are you quite sure about that" he said.

"Quite sure," said the medium, whereupon the artist hurriedly requested Dr. Fox to make Mrs. McQuirk do "some other stunt."

"All right. I'll make her sing." Then, turning to the medium: "You are a great concert singer. The audience is awaiting you. Come, rise up and sing."

Does Not Rise.

Mrs. McQuirk refused to rise, but after loosening the band at her throat she gently swayed her head to one side and started a lullaby along the lines of Sleep, Baby, Sleep.

"I can also make her perspire," said Dr. Fox.

"Go right ahead," urged his visitors.

Whereupon Mrs. McQuirk, after being ordered to feel "very warm," perspired quite freely.

"Would you like to see her blush?"

The visitors, however, were too gallant to desire such a performance.

"Well, then," said Dr. Fox, "I will have her write a piece of original poetry for you." Which she did. This is what she wrote. Here's the very note:

I dreamed I was in Heaven,
It was so lovely there,
Bright angels, light and music
Around me everywhere.
And there I saw dear mamma,
Up there with God above;
I dreamed I was in Heaven,
Where all is peace and love.

"And now," said the host, "in conclusion I will have her bestow an affectionate greeting up you both."

But the visitors had had sufficient "Missouri" treatment for one day, so the seance ended there.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

WHEN MEN SEEMED AS GODS

International Sunday School Lesson for May 18 Is "Paul's First Missionary Journey — Iconium and Lystra." Acts 14:1-28.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Whenever a traveler returns from heroic deeds in far countries great multitudes turn out to acclaim him. Lieutenant Shackleton, who has been "farthest south," will find himself the lion of the day when he gets back to London. Humanity instinctively pays tribute to the hero. Paul's heroisms have done more to popularize him than his theology. "There was a man," is the spontaneous tribute which springs to the lips of every careful reader of these early narratives of Paul's journeying Hardships were accepted as a part of the day's work. The traveler-preacher's equanimity could not be seriously disturbed, whether he was hailed as a god or stoned as a heretic. Incidentally, it may be remarked, he was stoned oftener than he was apotheosized.

Driven from Antioch in Pisidia, the disciples, not one whit discouraged, but, as the narrative pointedly remarks, "filled with joy," went on their way to Iconium. There again they created a sensation. The city was turned upside down. A great multitude of Jews and Greeks entered upon the Way. Here again blind bigotry and sectarianism set to work. Boldly the disciples spoke and wondrously they wrought. But the Jewish ecclesiastical party soon found itself in command of a sufficient mob, and the Christians were stoned out of the city.

Now history judges Iconium chiefly by its attitude towards the prophets whom it stoned. Well does Carlyle say: "The most significant feature in the history of an epoch is the manner it has in welcoming a great man, whether they shall take him to be a god, to be a prophet, or what they shall take him to be; by their way of answering that we shall see before us a little window into the very heart of these men's spiritual condition."

The Religion That Makes Men Straight.

Moving on to Lystra, when driven from Iconium, the disciples continued the same sort of work that they had been doing previously, in spite of the opposition. In connection with this visit a characteristic incident is related by the historian. In Lystra there was a well-known beggar, congenitally lame. He was a town character. Yet he seems, unlike some modern mendicants, to have desired relief from his affliction. Paul's alert eye singled him out. Perceiving the man's eagerness and responsiveness, and that he had the faith to be healed, Paul said with a loud voice, "Stand upright on thy feet," and he leaped up and walked.

The Gospel had been doing this sort of thing right along for men's minds as well as for their legs. The cripples whose bones are abnormal are not half so serious a burden upon society as those whose spirits are twisted, bent and weak. Very much more than it needs a gospel for the sick and the lame and the blind and the deaf, the world needs a gospel that will take the spiritual cripple and make him to stand erect and walk. There are many surgeons who can straighten out the kinks in backs and limbs; but only the Great Physician can make men straight in their souls. That is the miracle of larger meaning which may be seen daily in almost every community in the land.

Spurning High Honors.

The healing of the lame man proved the sensation of the hour in Lystra. The fickle crowd was caught in its imagination by this spectacular performance. Moved by the excitement of the occasion, and reverting to their native mother tongue, the populace shouted, "The gods are come down to us in the likeness of men." Barnabas they named Jupiter, and Paul, Mercury.

If these evangelists had been as modern and progressive as some later ones, they would have sent a special messenger back to Antioch with the story concerning the high honors that had come to them. Their press agents would have been busy recounting their greatness, inasmuch as they had been even hailed as the ancient gods reincarnated.

For the tribute was an extraordinary one. Possibly the incident of the healing of the lame man occurred at the gate of the temple. The priest of Jupiter, eager to take advantage of everything that would favor his temple and his trade, brought oxen and garlands to the apostles, and would have done sacrifices, the multitude heartily approving.

The real distress of Barnabas and Paul at this proceeding is an unmistakable tribute to their genuineness of character. They did not want honors for themselves. They would not accept any false rating. They were not ambassadors of a religion which, like Buddhism, is keen to consolidate with all the other faiths that men hold. They preached what they believed to be the one Gospel for all men, and it was in direct opposition to all such idolatrous practices as the worship of Jupiter and Mercury.

Their ruling purpose strong in all conditions, Paul and Baranabas were quick to seize even this opportunity to preach their Gospel. They had a great passion. Their intense convictions so absorbed them that they did not hesitate to fly counter to popular tides. They were not afraid of thwarting public opinion. They had no desire to be "popular" preachers. They seemed more distressed when they were acclaimed as gods than when they were stoned as criminals.

Some "Liberal" Preaching.

Taking the immediate occasion for his text—Paul knew how to use the highest matter of public interest; what sermons he would have preached upon our complex and meanful modern civilization!—the apostle began to present the truth to these idolaters. First of all he subordinated himself and his companions. He put himself on a direct equality with his hearers: "We also are men of like passions with you." The only distinction the disciples claimed was as bearers of good tidings. While Paul made no compromise with idolatry, it is to be remembered that he did not antagonize needlessly his hearers. He started on common ground and traveled as far as he could with them. Christianity has some things in common with all religions. The wise preacher is he who utilizes the natural religious instincts to lead men to a supernatural religious revelation.

There are probably some persons today who would declare that Paul's sermon was not orthodox. They would be as keen as the old Jews for running Him to earth for heresy. His lieral view does not please the multitude who want a rigid system of theology articulated in every Christian address. Wiser far is the preacher who, like Paul, presents God in many guises, and who shows him as the Creator of all men, and the benign Providence from whom all earth's benefits come. From this chief of orthodox preachers let us all learn the elsson of being a little more liberal and a little more tolerant, as well as tactful.

Deified, Then Mobbed.

Here comes one of the dark contrasts of literature. The multitude had tried to crown these messengers as the personification of their deities,

"For, in the similitude of strangers, oft
The gods, who can with ease all shapes
assume,
Repair to populace cities, where they
mark
Th' outrageous and the righteous deeds of
men."

Into the scene of turbulence came the Jewish emissaries from Antioch and Iconium. The shallow and fickle public opiniodn was swiftly reversed. These men who would not have laurels should have something else. Well for Paul that he cared not a straw for popular approval.

The vainest and most unsatisfactory of all lives is that which looks to the applause of men for its reward. Small wonder that so many public entertainers are blase and dissatisfied. They have learned that the triumphs for which they toil are not worth while. He is in a sorry case who has not a better goal than the applause of men. Paul, the chief speaker, who first had been hailed by these same people as Mercury himself, was stoned and dragged out of the city and left for dead. But as the disciples gathered to mourn, he recovered, arose, and with them entered into the city.

Not a vestige of terror was in this man's heart. He cared not what man might do unto him. As says Maltbie D. Babcock, "If thou faint in a day of adversity thy strength is small—too small to be worth talking about, for the day of adversity is the first real opportunity." In these genuine tests Paul demonstrated his inherent strength. On the very next day after this terrible mobbing he went forth with Barnabas to preach further.

Then they continued that misisonary journey until it came time to go back to Syria and make report to the church at Antioch of how well they had fulfilled the mision committed to them. They went back the hardest way because it was the best preaching way. A touch worth noting is the interest of the Antioch church in the wider world work; may the Christian world not be less sympathetic now that the streets of that same Antioch are freshly stained with the blood of Christians. There was rejoicing in the church when Paul and Barnabas recited all the things God had done with them, and that he had opened a door of faith unto the Gentiles. The cosmopolitan spirit in any church is the strength and redemption of the church itself. There is no room for petty quarrels and jealousies in the congregation that is animated by love for the whole world, and by eagerness to carry the Gospel as far as their power can be made to reach.

The Limit of Laziness.

Cleveland Leader.

Dr. Charles A. Eaton, of the Madison Avenue Baptist church, said in the course of a brilliant after-dinner speech in Cleveland:

"Laziness is responsible for too much of the misery we see about us. It is all very well to blame alcohol for this misery, to blame oppression and injuctice, but to what heights might we not all have climbed but for our laziness?"

He paused and smiled.

"We are too much like the supernumerary in the drama," he went on, "who had to enter from the right and say, 'My lord, the carriage waits.'

"'Look here, super,' said the stage manager one night, 'I want you to come on from the left instead of the right after this, and I want you to transpose your speech. Make it run hereafter: 'The carriage waits, my lord.'

"The super pressed his hand to his brow.

"'More study! More study!' he groaned.

Doubling Up.

Harper's Weekly.

"My friend Woollen—William Wesley Woollen," said Speaker Cannon—"was starting on a trip to Europe.

"He needed a steamer rug in a hurry, and telephoned for one to be sent up to his house. The clerk took the order, but couldn't understand the name.

"'Spell it out,' he said, 'and I'll write it down.'

"So Woollen started.

"'W,' said he.

"'Yes,' said the clerk.

"'W.'

"'Yes.'

"'W.'

"'Ye-es.'

"'Double o.'

"'Ye-es.'

"'Double l.'

"'Say, interrupted the clerk, 'what do you think you are—twins?'"

A Lost Bet.

London Tit-Bits.

An Irish waiter named Kenny, was noted for his wit and ready answers. A party of gentlemen, who were staying at the hotel, heard of Kenny's wit, and one of them made a bet that he would say something Kenny wouldn't answer at once.

A bottle of champagne was ordered; the one who had made the bet took hold of the bottle and commenced to open it. The cork came out with a "bang" and flew into Kenny's mouth.

"Ah," he said, "that is not the way to cork."

Kenny took the cork out of his mouth and replied, "No; but it's the way to 'Kil-Kenny.'"

Wood of Mummy Coffins.

Westminster Gazette.

A query has been addressed to Kew as to the wood used for mummy coffins in Egypt, which was stated by the correspondent to be that of the sycamore. Some pieces of mummy coffin wood were presented to Kew in 1875 by H. H. Calvert, her majesty's consul at Alexandria, and later specimens of the wood of Focus sycomorus were forwarded from Egypt by Dr. Schweinfurth. The microscopic structure of these specimens has been compared in the laboratory, and we learn from the bulletin that there is no reason to doubt that the mummy coffins referred to were made from the wood of Ficus sycomorus—the sycamore fig.

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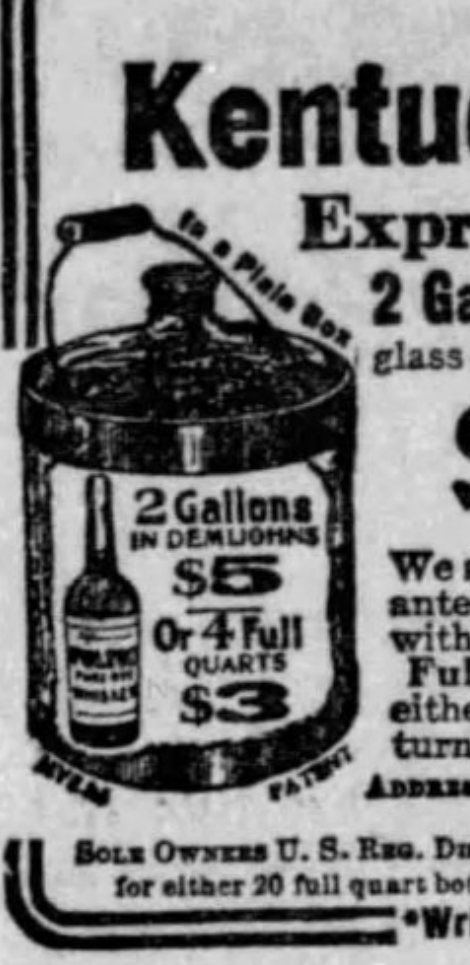

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The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I hope some reader can give me a method by which dry yeast can be tested before it is used.—R., Berry, Iowa.

Will somebody kindly answer this question through the Farmstead columns: Is it injurious to apple trees to scrape the rough bark off the trunks and large limbs with a garden hoe? I have in mind especially trees that have been neglected for years, and are rough and moss-covered.—M., Somerset, Pa.

We have two trees which should bear white, sweet cherries. They are the largest, thriftiest cherry trees I ever saw, entirely free from black knots. They blossom every year, but the blossoms drop off. I would like to know what I can do to make them bear.—W., North Clymer, N. Y.

FISHY FLAVOR IN BUTTER

Buttremakers in general hav long suffered heavy loss from fishy flavor, a well known depreciating factor in the butter trade of different countries. It is not uniformly present, but occurs more frequently in some countries than in others. For example, it is much more common in butter from Australia than in the Danish product. In the United States it is prevalent in certain sections of the country, especially in the newer dairy localities, and one such region is known to commission men as the "fishy belt." The cause of this trouble has been a mystery and butter experts have been at a loss to account for its appearance, although many theories have been advanced. Since 1905 the dairy division of the bureau of animal industry, department of agriculture, has been working on the problem, and its investigations have just been reported by L. A. Rogers, who sets forth his findings in circular 146, which may be obtained on application to the bureau of animal industry, Washington, D. C. It is believed that his conclusions regarding the cause and prevention of the trouble will be of practical value to buttermakers.

Of the undesirable flavors of butter the various oily flavors may be classed as the most objectionable and troublesome. They range from a slight suggestion of oil to a strong flavor of machine oil. In the latter case the inferior quality of the butter becomes evident even to the indifferent consumer. Fishy flavor, which is one of the most common of the oily flavors, gives to butter a peculiar oily taste suggesting mackerel or salmon. Butter is frequently described as fishy which is merely oily or otherwise off flavor, but the typical flavor of fishy butter is never mistaken for any other.

While many things connected with the buttermaking industry have been ascribed as the cause, Mr. Rogers is of the opinion that fishy flavor is not produced by the action of any one factory, but so far as he has been able to ascertain the immediate cause is a particular substance produced by the oxidation of one of the combinations of the acid developed in the ripening of the cream. In other words, it is caused by a slow, spontaneous, chemical change to which acid is essential and which is favored by the presence of small amounts of oxygen.

It has been a generally accepted theory among buttermakers that sour cream made the best butter. This idea is reversed by the investigations, which bring forth the conclusion that butter made from sweet cream does not contain the elements that go to make fishy flavor.

In all the experimental butter made in the last three years there has been no trace of fishy flavor in that made from pasteurized sweet cream churned without the addition of a starter. In butter made from pasteurized cream with starter added, but withuot any subsequent ripening there had been no fishy flavor, with one or two doubtful exceptions. On the other hand, many lots of experimental butter made from well ripened cream developed marked fishiness. It is evident, therefore, that there is a direct relation between the acidity of cream and the development of fishy flavor in the butter. However, as the work progressed it became apparent that the acidity, although having a determining influence on fishy flavor, was not the sole cause. With this factor controlled it was impossible to make butter with any certainty that it would become fishy. Frequently butter made from cream with a high acidity showed no trace of this flavor.

It was found that overworking the butter increased the tendency to fishiness, and this flavor could be produced with reasonable certainty by overworking high acid butter. All butter contains considerable quantities of air, and this is increased by the working, thus producing conditions more favorable to oxidations.

Fishy flavor may be prevented with certainty, says Mr. Rogers, by making butter from pasteurized cream, without ripening. The addition of a starter to pasteurized sweet cream without subsequent ripening improves the flavor of the fresh butter without adding enough acid to cause fishiness. Pasteurization of sour cream will not prevent the development of fishy flavor.

CEMENT ON THE FARM

With the wonderful development of the Portland cement industry during the last fifteen years, comes the most ideal building material ever produced. This is the beginning of the "cement age."

Today cement can be successfully used on the farm in place of wood in the construction of floors, troughs, gutters, tanks, ditches, dams, walks, posts, building blocks, etc.

Prof. H. M. Bainer, of the chair of farm mechanics, at the Colorado agricultural college, makes the following valuable suggestions:

Use nothing but the best cement that can be obtained. It should be in a fine, powdery condition and contain no lumps. Cement should be stored in a dry place, as dampness is an element of great danger.

The sand used should be clean, sharp and not too fine. It should be free from loam or clay, as these will tend to destroy the adhesive quality and to retard the setting of the cement. Clay mixed with the sand may be removed by washing.

By sharp sand we mean that the edges of the grains must be sharp and not round or worn off, as will often be the case with sand found in the bed of a stream. Coarse sand is better than fine sand. Fine sand, even if clean, makes a poorer mortar or concrete and requires more cement thoroughly to coat the grains. A large proportion of the grains should measure from 1-32 to 1-16 of an inch in diameter. Some fine sand is necessary to help fill the spaces between the larger grains, thus saving cement.

The water should be clean and free from acids or alkalis. For making the best concrete, add just enough water so that when all the concrete is in the form and is well tamped, moisture will show on the surface. The tamping is a very important operation and the quality of the work is depenrent upon how well this is done. Unless this is thoroughly accomplished, the concrete is likely to be honeycombed and imperfect, especially near the forms.

For the ordinary farm construction, as the making of floors, walks, gutters, etc., the following proportion is to be recommended: One part cement, two and one-half parts clean, loose sand, and five parts loose gravel or broken stone. For floors this should be tamped into a depth of from five to eight inches. This should be finished with a surface coat of one to one and one-half inches in thickness, composed of one part cement and one and one-half to two parts of clean, coarse sand, mixed. Nearly all constructions which come in contact with water should be covered with a mortar at least as rich as proportion last named. For eng foundation, one part cement, two pa sand and four parts broken stone best.

In estimating the amount of mate necessary for a certain construction not make the mistake of thinking th a mixture of one barrel of cement, t and one-half barrels of loose sand a five barrels of gravel or broken st will make eight and one-half barrels concrete. The sand will fill the vo between the gravel or broken sto and the cement fills the voids betw the grains of sand. The total amo of concrete will be but slightly m than the amount of gravel or brok stone used.

To make one cubic yard of concr of the following proportions—one p cement, two and one-half parts s and five parts gravel—requires ab one and one-quarter barrels of sa and six and one-half barrels of grav

Be very careful in measuring proportion. Mix the concrete as n the place it is to be used as possi Use as soon as mixed. Do not mix much at once.

Measure the sand first and spread it an even layer in a mixing box, place cement on top and turn it with a sho at least three times. Then add broken stone or gravel, which has p viously been wet, and turn the whole least three times. Begin to add the w ter on the second turning, not too m at once. A sprinkling pot is bett than a hose for adding the water, it does not wash away the cement.

LAW AS TO TREES

We know of a tree, says the St. Lo Weekly Star, that stands on one ma premises, but it leans in such a mann that the branches hang over the fence another's property, and the fruit th falls from the tree on this property claimed by the neighbor upon whose la the apples fall. According to the cou of New York and Vermont the trees wholly the property of him upon wh land it stands, notwithstanding the ro extend into, or the branches overha the land of the adjoining owner. Perm ting the branches of a tree to extend yond the soil of the owner is said to an unequivocal act of negligence, w ranting the party injured in abating nuisance by clipping the branches back his line of easement. It seems that may also abate the roots projecting in his soil, at least if he has suffered act damage. This being held to be true the courts of these two states we have doubt but what it will hold in ot courts, and when a willow hedge h been declared a nuisance and damag to the property contiguous to the ext of injuring, by the shade of branches the projection of roots, it can and sho be abated. The same courts have a decided that, having cut off the branc and the fruit they contain, he can carry them away or appropriate them his own use. There is no authority anyone to treat anything as a nuisa that is not so, and anyone assuming aate as a nuisance that which is not acts at his peril. By so doing the adjo ing owner may sue for damages, unless the trees are poisonous in their ture, there must be proof of some re sensible damage to authorize him maintain such action.

In a case in New York the complain leged that the overhanging branches trees shaded the crops and they were minished by reason of the shade, court held that the plaintiff's remedy w that he should have trimmed the branch of the trees should the owner refuse to so when requested. Of course, the co did not take into consideration the da age done to the soil by the roots, wh may have been due to a failure to all this in the complaint.

It has been held by the courts that adjoining owner has no title to the fr growing on branches of trees which ov hang his land and will be liable to tr pass for gathering it, providing the lat cannot do so without committing a tr pass. Even though the fruit may f upon the land of the other, the owner the trees may go upon the land and ta it away.

SHADE FOR POULTRY

It is now nearing the time when poul raisers must guard against excessive he by providing shade whenever practic Chicks suffer nearly as much from e cessive heat as from cold. It should so constructed that the spot near the r diator is warmer than the other parts, that the chicks may run to it for r and sleep. Provide sand or dry earth scratching purposes. As the chicks gr decrease the heat and dispense with heat altogether when the growth of t chicks and the outside temperature w rant.

If there are no shade trees in the yar construct artificial shade so that the lit chicks can get away from the heat the sun. This can be done by driving fo stakes in the ground, leaving about inches above ground and nailing bur on the stakes. Such a device will gi the chicks plenty of fresh air as well shade.

POULTRY WISDOM

A happy hen will make a happ master.

Do not overfeed the growing chick or they may become stunted.

Don't wait until young poultry b gin to droop and die before looki for lice.

When you have set all the eggs y care to for the season, send the rooste to market. Their room is better th their company.

It is a waste of time and power henpower—to try to hatch eggs th have really been chilled by the h leaving the nest.

If the nest is too flat, the eggs a sure to roll out from under the he and if too deep ,the eggs will pile top of each other and get broken.

The faithful hen will stay with h eggs until fairly eaten alive w mites. Do take time to give sitte attention; keep lice down, if som thing else must be neglected.

When a hard shower comes up th foolish young ducklings need atte tion. I have known them to stand o in the rain with heads up and mout open until they drowned.

Hens have a way of settling di putes over a nest that often resu in scrambled eggs. The hen that given a setting of choice eggs shou be set where there will be no troub with other hens.

When my fowls get the egg-eati habit, I find a dose of oyster shells be the "eggs-act'f remedy. Give the enough the first time to cause them gorge themselves. This has cur some bad cases.

Did you ever watch a hen just aft you had put some nice clean straw the nest boxes? Hear her talk abo it when she climbs ineo lay her eg She knows the difference and is ha pier than when the straw was dir and had lice in it.—May Farm Journ

Acute Pains

"I suffered much pain in my rig arm—rheumatism—took two of th Anti-Pain Pills and the pain wa gone. Gave a lady friend, sufferin from pleurisy, two and they relieve the pain in her breast."

I. A. GFELL, Cincinnati, Ind.

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OURTEEN MEN IN DIFFERENT STATES WANT HIS PLACE.

akes Sale Without Aid of Real Estate Agent and Doesn't Pay a Cent Commission.

Cass Co., Minnesota, (Special Correspondce)—The farmers in this section are innsely interested in a recent experience of e of their neighbors. Mr. H. St. John, ho ownd a farm in Cass County, has suceded in selling it at his own price, witht the help of a real estate agent and ithout paying a cent in commission. He uld have sold the farm fourteen times er, as he had that number of men after

In the course of a conversation with ur correspondent, Mr. St. John said:

"Yes, I sold my farm without any trouble, d for the benefit of others who desire to ll I don't mind telling you just how it ppened. I had tried all the usual methods selling, that is, by advertising in the cal papers and through local real estate en, and had about given up hope of being le to sell, when I happened to come across e advertisement of a concern known as eonard Darbyshire, Incorporated, of Rochter, N. Y., who make a business of finding yers for anything one wants to sell. I rote to these people for their plan and I ceived a letter from Mr. Darbyshire, the esident of the Corporation, together with a py of their booklet, fully describing a new d up-to-date method of bringing buyer d seller together. Their plan looked good me, and I sent them a description of my rm, which they must have sent to prosective buyers all over the country, because received no less than fourteen letters from en who wanted my place, and these letters me from Iowa, Illinois, Mississippi Wisnsin and Nebraska, and other states outde of Minnesota. You can imagine that ith such a demand I had no trouble in aking a sale, and I sold my farm to a an in Iowa at my own price, and what's ore to the point, I didn't have to pay a nt commission to any one. I cannot say o much in favor of the Rochester concern, d I am delighted with the treatment they ve me. They did everything for me that ey agreed to do, and I never would have en able to sell so quickly without their sistance, because it is hard to sell through agent, and even if an agent does find a yer you have to pay a large amount in mmission. The system of bringing buyer d seller together originated by Mr. Leond Darbyshire is the best I ever heard of, d he seems to be able to find buyers for l kinds of properties, no matter where ey are located."

Mr. St. John's success in selling his farm as due to reading a booklet issued by onard Darbyshire, Inc., of Rochester, N. . This booklet tells of a new and sucssful method of finding buyers for farms d real estate, business properties, autoobiles, patents, and, in fact, almost anying salable. The Corporation issuing this ok are not real estate agents and do not cept a penny in commission on sales ade by their assistance. Their plan of tting out the real estate agents has met ith remarkable success, and owners roughout the country are quickly availing emselves of this opportunity to sell quickplaces which for a long time remained in e hands of real estate agents, who failed sell, for the reason that the commission hich the agent placed upon the property lled the sale.

It is said that Mr. Leonard Darbyshire, e president of this concern, is doing more assist property owners to sell than all the al estate agents in America combined, and ny one wishing to dispose of anything anyhere at any price, would do well to write Leonard Darbyshire, President, Dept. 408, ochester, N. Y., giving a brief description the property for sale, and asking him to nd a free copy of his booklet explaining s new method of selling.

CANCER CAN BE CURED

Scores of testimonials from every State in the Union, from persons who gladly write to those now suffering, all tell of perfect cures. Many say that my Mild Combination Treatment saved their lives. No matter how serious your case or what treatment you have taken, don't give up hope, but write at once for Free 125 page testimonial book.

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FINE WHISKEY
Write us promptly and thereby place yourself in position to receive
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Name
Address

Hot Onions and Pneumonia.

ondon Tit-Bits.

Hot onions, according to a French phycian, are said to be a sure cure for eumonia. The remedy is as follows: ake six or ten onions, according to size, d chop fine; put in a large pan over a e, then add the same quantity of rye eal and vinegar enough to make a thick aste. In the meantime stir it thoroughly, tting it simmer for five or ten minutes. hen put in a cotton bag large enough cover the lungs, and apply to chest as ot as patient can bear. In about ten inutes apply another, and thus continue reheating the poultices, and in a few ours the patient will be out of danger. his simple remedy has never failed to ure this too often fatal malady. Usually ree or four applications will be suffient.

Brobdingnagian Nests.

ondon Globe.

In Australia are to be found the largest, eaviest and most peculiar nests in the orld. These are the nests of the jungle owl, so called, and are built in the form great mounds, the average measureent in height being 15 feet and the cirumference 150 feet. The nests are erected secluded, sheltered spots, and, as in e case of the small nests of birds, they e skillfully interwoven with leaves, ass and twigs and such other suitable aterial as the fowl may be able to prore. A similar system is followed by e bush turkey, whose home is, however, ore comprehensive in design. Its shape pyramidal. It has been asserted by ustralian naturalists that the nests of e bush turkeys, which live in colonies, e so large that to remove them requires e services of six or seven men. The aterial of a single nest has been found weigh upward of five tons.

CRITICISM OF NOISELESS GUN

Answered by Howard P. Maxim in Cleveland Leader.

In a letter to the Cleveland Leader, Hiram Percy Maxim criticises the agitation started in Ohio against the so-called noiseless gun. His communication to the Leader follows:

In view of the agitation that has appeared in your state against the so-called "noiseless gun," I would request space in which to give you reasons why this agitation is, to put it very mildly, ill-founded.

The criticism of the so-called "noiseless gun," is that it shoots in silence and therefore in secrecy. Those of us who are untrammeled by facts jump to the conclusion that any gun which shoots thus means that anything can be killed thus—in silence and in secrecy. Upon this they build a lurid story of death and extermination. If it were only that the facts could be ignored, this might be so. But, fortunately, facts must be taken into account. Now, I would suggest that these facts be considered:

I have found a way to silence from 95 per cent to 99 per cent of the noise made at the muzzle of a rifle. It might be thought that this cuts out all the noise of firing, but this is where the wrong conclusion is jumped. It does not cut out nearly all the noise. There is a lot of very curious noise left. I say curious, for it is very curious, and cannot be described by words. It seems to be a general, all-pervading, reverberatory sort of noise, coming from nowhere in particular. One of its astonishing properties is that it seems to depend upon the configuration of the country over which you shoot. For example, a .30-40 rifle fired up into the air makes less noise than a boy's air rifle. The same gun brought down and fired across a field in which there are trees and bushes makes a loud, curious reverberation, which may be heard a long distance. Fired in thick woods, the noise is like that which comes after a flash of lightning and just before the arrival of the thunder clap. It suggests a "tearing" or "ripping."

Now this is news to a surprising number of people. I have experimented a long time, and I have found that this noise is entirely apart from the gun. I call it "ex-gun noise," because it has nothing to do, is outside of the gun itself. It is made by the bullet tearing its way through the air. Most people think a bullet makes a whine, a whistle, or a screech. It does at old-fashioned, low velocities. At modern, high velocities, it does nothing of the sort, however. It, on the contrary, makes a loud "crack" or explosive "snap," if you will go down the range and listen to it. Anyone can prove this by taking up a position, say 200 yards from a rifleman, and letting the latter shoot so the bullet will pass him, say as near as fifty or sixty feet. Let him hide behind a rock if he cannot trust the man with the gun. When the bullet passes he will hear a loud crack, which will astonish him. It sounds directly over his head, no matter how he may be standing. If the gun has a silencer fitted to it this "crack" of the bullet it all he will hear. If the gun has no silencer, he will first hear the crack, for the bullet gets to him faster than the sound of the gun can, and after an interval he will hear the crashing boom of the gun.

I have made many hundreds of silencers and sold them all over the world; in fact, the Maxim Silent Firearms company, of New York, are regularly supplying silencers for all calibers of guns, to the shooters of the country, but I have yet to find one man who has known about this bullet noise until he began using a silencer. The thing which seems particularly surprising is the fact that the noise which is heard seems to come from "down the range" back toward the gun, instead of directly from the gun itself. Now this is just where the only advantage which the silencer gives over game comes in. The noise heard by an animal being fired at, is no different than has ever been the case, excepting in the one respect of the boom of the gun itself. Game will not hear this, and when startled by the bullet noise they may run toward the gun. There are many other directions which they may choose, however, so in reality the chances of advantage are really very slim. This is absolutely all there is to it, as far as effect on game life is concerned. A silencer makes a gun shoot "sweetly," as the president of the National Rifle association has said. It annuls the muzzle noise and the recoil, but does not make shooting by any means silent.

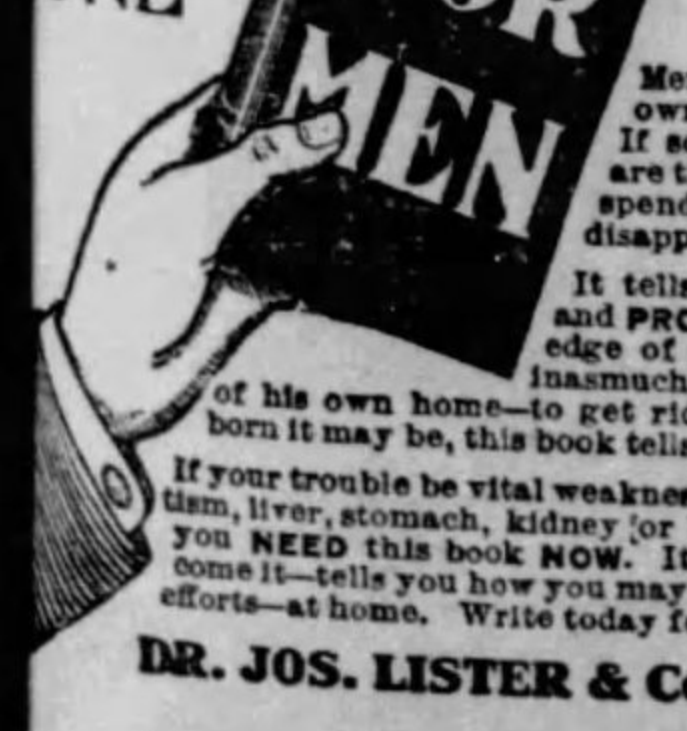
Now this is all ignored by those who have gone off at "half-cock." Editors in many influential papers have written columns about the absolute necessity of passing laws prohibiting the use of a silencer, and have actually worked up a degree of hysteria which has resulted in numerous bills having been introduced in several state legislatures, aimed at the punishment by imprisonment of anyone found with such a harmless little device as this in his possession, regardless of whether it was on a firearm or not. If it were not for the effect it has in driving out of the country a growing industry, it would be a huge joke.

In the case of the revolver of the assassin, there are more facts which should be taken into consideration before concluding just what the effect will be of one of my silencers fitted to a revolver. In the ordinary revolver there is a considerable space between the chamber and the barrel. If the gas cannot get out through a silencer on the muzzle there is no reason why it should not take the open space referred to; but now suppose that a revolver were made with no chamber or space. Could this be silenced? Actual tests show that it cannot, with any gunpowder that we know of today. The reason is, the short length of the barrel enables the bullet to get out before all the powder is burned. The burning powder inside a silencer entirely annuls the action of the latter. Thus, while it may be disappointing to many of our editors, the fact remains that we do not know today how to produce a quiet-shooting revolver.

HIRAM PERCY MAXIM.
Hartford, Conn., April 17.

Tommy—"Say, Johnny, did you ever think you would like to be a pirate when you become a man?"

Johnny (contemptuously)—"I should say not. Pirates are played out. I want to be president of a big trust, or something of that sort."



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A Physician Cures His Wife Of Consumption

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Gentlemen:

"My wife was down with Consumption when I ordered a bottle of Aicsol (Lloyd). She was very weak from night sweats, cough and in a feverish condition. I noticed a change for the better after ten days' treatment and from that time on up to three months when the cure was completed. Aicsol (Lloyd) kills the Tubercle Bacillus in the blood and tissue and it is the only remedy so far discovered that will do this. It is a preventative as well as a cure. It should be used by those who are run down or those who fear the approach of Consumption. It can be truthfully said that Aicsol (Lloyd) for the cure and prevention of Consumption is the most wonderful compound of the present age."

DR. W. H. KNIGHT, Swampscott, Mass.

This is only one of hundreds of similar letters from leading physicians and grateful patients that we have received and have on file in our office.

So sure are we that Aicsol (Lloyd) is a successful treatment for Consumption and Chronic Bronchitis, and that you will feel its beneficial effects inside of fifteen days, that we will gladly send a full month's treatment to any sufferer who will send us their name and address.

We make no conditions except that you take the treatment for fifteen days, according to directions. Should the results be such as to make you absolutely sure that a continuance of Aicsol (Lloyd) will cure you, you are to remit us $5.00 for same and continue the treatment until it is all used. If, after taking the treatment for fifteen days, you are not satisfied with the results, you are to return the unused portion of the treatment to us and no charge will be made for that which you have used.

Judd Q. Lloyd, the eminent scientist who discovered this wonderful preparation, was on December 15, 1908, awarded a diploma of merit by the London Society of Science, Letters and Art, in recognition of his valuable services to mankind in discovering Aicsol (Lloyd), the only known successful treatment for consumption. The society was established in 1881, for the purpose of meriting the one greatest achievement in scientific discoveries each year, in each country.

Aicsol (Lloyd) is a perfectly palatable preparation. You take absolutely no risk whatever, for Aicsol (Lloyd) must be entirely satisfactory to you before you pay us one cent. The burden of the proof is entirely on us. What Aicsol (Lloyd) has done for others it should do for you. Send your name and address today, state nearest express office and we will send you a full month's treatment for trial with full directions. Restorall Chemical Co., 600 Lloyd Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

FOR READERS TO ANSWER

Below are questions which we submit to our readers for answer. All replies must be of reasonable length. What we want are facts, not personal opinions that will open the way to interminable controversies.

What famous sculptor was found dead in his studio, in Paris, some years ago, after wrapping his bedclothing around his famous statue—not yet dry—to protect it from freezing? Would like a brief biography.—J. C. P., Marler, N. C.

I would like to have the circulation of air on a coral island described. The question was recently given in the central school examination, and we are anxious to have it answered.—L. L., Sparland, Ill.

Does the process of applying electricity in the manufacture of flour injure or enhance the quality of the flour?—E. M., Pomeroy, O.

I would like to have the story of the Reelfoot Lake trouble, giving cause and how it ended.—S. D. L., Dunns, W. Va.

I would like to have a description of the state flag of West Virginia.—F. A. H., Fonzo, W. Va.

DEATH VALLEY

Will you please tell what you can concerning Death Valley in California? Also tell whether people can live there. —J. M. J., Boaz, Ala.

Death Valley is a low desert in Ingo county, California, near the Nevada border. The name of this region was given by a survivor of an emigrant party of 30 who, in 1849 or 1850, lost their way there and of whom, after enduring undescribable sufferings, 18 perished in the sands. No other such spot is known. This valley lies oblong from north to south. Its length is about 50 miles; width about 35; surface about 210 feet lower than that of the ocean. The Panamint mountains shut out from it the moist winds of the Pacific. The volcanic ranges surrounding the valley furnish it with borax. The valley is a long gray waste desert, in which are narrow bands of white, made by thin deposits of borax. The Amargosa river flows through part of the valley. It is a sluggish, dead stream, the water of which is rapidly evaporated before it can enter the desert very far. At times, in the summer the heat registers 137 degrees F. A sand-storm playing in Death Valley is a wonderful sight. Sand-augers rise like slender stems, reaching up into the burning atmosphere for thousands of feet and terminating in a bushy cloud. They travel here and there and gradually fade from sight. Crows, mangy coyotes, buzzards, horned toads, red-eyed rattlesnakes, mice and mountain rats, besides a few poor jack-rabbits, are seen in the valley.

The only humans who live in the region are a few miners in the Funeral, Calico and Panamint mountains, some roving bands of Piute Indians and a few squaw-men owning cattle and horses.

Death Valley has been crossed many times at certain times of the year. Visitors to the valley should not go earlier than October 15, nor later than April 15; no one should attempt to cross it while a sandstorm is blowing; a gallon of water is needed for each person in a party, and three gallons for each horse.

DECISIVE BATTLES

Please give the names and the dates when fought of the fifteen decisive battles of world.—L. S. S., Hanoverton, O.

The fifteen decisive battles of the world, from the fifth century before Christ to the beginning of the nineteenth century of the present era, as given by the historian, Creasy, are as follows:

The battle of Marathon, in which the Persian hosts were defeated by the Greeks under Miltiades, B. C. 490.

The defeat of the Athenians at Syracuse, B. C. 413.

The battle of Arbela, in which the Persians under Darius were defeated by the invading Greeks under Alexander the Great, B. C. 331.

The battle of Metaurus, in which the Carthaginian forces under Hasdrubal were overthrown by the Romans, B. C. 207.

Victory of the German tribes under Arminius over the Roman legions under Varus, A. D. 9. (The battle was fought in what is now the province of Lippe, Germany, near the source of the river Ems.)

Battle of Chalons, where Attila, the terrible king of the Huns, was repulsed by the Romans under Aetius, A. D. 451.

Battle of Tours, in which the Saracen Turks, invading Europe, were utterly overthrown by the Franks under Charles Martel, A. D. 732.

Battle of Hastings, by which William the Conqueror became the ruler of England, Oct. 14, 1066.

Victory of the French under Joan of Arc over the English at Orleans, April 29, 1429.

Defeat of the Spanish Armada by the English naval force, July 29 and 30, 1588.

Battle of Blenheim, in which the French and Bavarians were defeated by the allied armies of Great Britain and Holland under the Duke of Marlborough, Aug. 2, 1704.

Battle of Pultowa, the Swedish army under Charles XII. defeated the Russians under Peter the Great, July 8, 1709.

Victory of the American army under General Gates over the British under General Burgoyne at Saratoga, Oct. 17, 1777.

Battle of Valmy, where the allied armies of Prussia and Austria, were defeated by the French under Marshal Kellerman, Sept. 20, 1792.

Battle of Waterloo, the allied forces of British and Prussians defeated the French under Napoleon, the final overthrow of the great commander, June 18, 1815.

PANAMA CANAL

When was the Panama canal commenced? What did the right of way cost the United States? What is the estimated cost of the canal? How long will it be, and will it contain any locks? When is it likely to be finished?—C. J., Farmington, Ky.

The Panama canal was commenced in the year 1906 and will probably be finished in 1914. The United States purchased the right of way from a French company for $40,000,000. It is to be a lock canal and the engineers estimate its cost around $140,000,000. From shore to shore it will be approximately 40½ miles long; and from deep water to deep water 50 miles.

CONCRETE FOR FLOORS

Will you please tell how I can make concrete for basement floors?—W. W. H., Canton, N. C.

After the ground on which the floor is intended to be made is leveled, let it be covered to a thickness of three or four inches with stones, broken small and well rammed down, upon which let there be run, about one and one-half inches above the stones, one part, by measure, of calcined ferruginous marl and two parts coarse sand and fine gravel, mixed to a thin consistence with water. Before this coating has become thoroughly set lay upon it a coat of calcined marl, mixed with an equal part of fine sand, one to one and one-half inches thick, leveled to an even surface. The addition of blood will render this compost harder. The calcined marl mentioned above is the Portland cement of commerce.

X. Y. Z. MISSION

What is meant by the X Y Z mission?—J. J., Salineville,, O.

In 1797 the French government refused to recognize C. C. Pinckney as United States minister and ordered him to leave France. Pinckney retired to Holland to await instructions from home. President Adams called a special session of congress and sent a new mission to France—C. C. Pinckney, John Marshall and Elbridge Gerry. The commissioners sent cipher dispatches to the President, and the Democrats in the senate in 1798 asked that these secret dispatches be published. The President raised no objections and the dispatches were sent to the senate. The commissioners stated that they had been approached by the French government's unofficial agents with proposals for bribes to the directory and the treasury as indispensable to peace preliminaries. The agents were designated in the correspondence set to congress as X, Y and Z. The answer of the mission, when a demand was made for money, was "No. Not a sixpence." Later Talleyrand denied all knowledge of the X, Y, Z negotiations. Thereupon M. Hottinguer (X), M. Bellamy (Y) and M. Hauteval (Z) published their story, which verified all that the Americans had charged.

JAMES WILSON

Will you please give a sketch of James Wilson, the present secretary of agriculture?—M. E. L., Brookfield, Conn.

James Wilson was born in Ayreshire, Scotland, August 16, 1835. In 1852 he came with his parents to the United States, where they settled in Iowa. He was educated in Iowa college and in 1861 was engaged in farming. The same year he was elected to the state legislature, serving for three terms, the last two years being the speaker. In 1872 he became a member of congress, remaining in office until 1877. Wilson was then state railway commissioner for five years, after which he again entered congress. From 1870-4 he was a regent in the state university. From 1890-7 he was director of the agricultural experiment station and professor of agriculture at the Iowa agricultural college, Ames, Iowa. He was then appointed by President McKinley as secretary of agriculture. Wilson has served in this position up to the present time.

PATENTS

Will you please tell me how to obtain a patent?—M. E. H., Collison, Ill.

Applications for a patent must be made in writing to the commissioner of patents. The applicant must also file in the patent office a written description of the same, and of the manner and process of making, constructing, compounding, and using it, in such full, clear, concise, and exact terms as to enable any person skilled in the art or science to which it appertains, or with which it is most nearly connected, to make, construct, compound, and use the same; and in case of a machine, he must explain the principle thereof, and the best mode in which he has contemplated applying that principle, so as to distinguish it from other inventions, and particularly point out and distinctly claim the part, improvement or combination which he claims as his invention or discovery. The specification and claim must be signed by the inventor and attested by two witnesses.

When the nature of the case admits of drawings, the applicant must furnish a drawing of the required size, signed by the inventor or his attorney in fact, and attested by two witnesses. In all cases which admit of representation by model, the applicant, if required by the patent office, shall furnish a model of convenient size to exhibit advantageously the several parts of his invention or discovery.

The applicant shall make oath that he verily believes himself to be the original and first inventor or discoverer of the art, machine, manufacture, composition, or improvement for which he solicits a patent; that he does not know and does not believe that the same was ever before known or used, and shall state of what country he is a citizen and where he resides. In every original application the applicant must distinctly state under oath that the invention has not been patented to himself or to others with his knowledge or consent in this or any foreign country for more than two years prior to his application, or on an application for a patent filed in any foreign country by himself or his legal representatives or assigns more than seven months prior to his application. If any application for patent has been filed in any foreign country by the applicant in this country, or by his legal representatives or assigns, prior to his application in this country, he shall state the country or countries in which such application has been filed, giving the date of such application, and shall also state that no application has been filed in any other country or countries than those mentioned; that to the best of his knowledge and belief the invention has not been in public use or on sale in the United States nor described in any printed publication or patent in this or any foreign country for more than two years prior to his application in this country. Such oath may be made before any person within the United States authorized by law to administer oaths, or when the applicant resides in a foreign country, before any minister, charge d'affaires, consul, or commercial agent holding commission under the government of the United States, or before any notary public of the foreign country in which the applicant may be, provided such notary is authorized by the laws of his country to administer oaths.

YELLOWSTONE PARK

Please tell what you can concerning Yellowstone Park.—W. B., Hillsdale, Pa.

The Yellowstone Park is a national reserve, intended as a general pleasure ground and game preserve, chiefly in the northwest part of Wyoming, with narrow adjacent strips in Montana and Idaho. It covers a surface, as the park proper, about 62 miles in length from north to south and 54 miles in width, with an area of 3,500 square miles. To this region, as originally circumscribed, a forest preserve of some 2,000 square miles has been added on the east and on the south, giving a full area to the park of something over 5,500 square miles. The Yellowstone Park, in the manifold type of scenery it presents, and in its exposition of rare geological and physical phenomena, stands alone among the curiosities of nature. It contains profound canons and lofty waterfalls, vast sheets of superimposed lava, lofty volcanic cones (all extinct), thousands of hot springs and a hundred or more active geysers. Its general surface is a broken lava plateau, elevated about 8,000 feet above sea-level and surrounded by mountain ridges and buttresses. Among the more prominent mountain summits (nearly all of volcanic origin) are Electric park in the northwest (1,155 feet), Mount Washburn in the north (10,345 feet), Cathedral peak (10,700 feet), Mount Schurz (10,900 feet), Mount Langford (10,780 feet), Mount Doan (10,715 feet), Mount Stevenson (10,420 feet), in the east and east-center; Mount Sheridan (10,335 feet), in the south, and Mount Holmes (10,528 feet), in the Gallatin range of the northwest. A portion of the "continental divide" lies on the southwest part. The region is drained by the Yellowstone river, which enters from the southeast, traverses the Yellowstone lake, and passes out from the park in the central portion of the northern boundry, after a turbulent course through deep and wildly romantic canyons. Among the more notable locations and objects in the preserve are the Falls of the Yellowstone, the Mammoth Hot Springs in the north with their striking terraces and basins of exquisitely colored deposits and waters, covering an area of nearly 200 acres. In these basins is the finest exhibition of geyser phenomena to be found on the globe. Among the individual geysers may be mentioned Old Faithful with a jet from 125 to 150 feet in height. Much of the larger part of the park is densely forested, and in its recesses numerous forms of game abound—elk, deer, bear, buffalo, cougar, etc.

FRUIT PRODUCTION

Will you please tell what the principal fruits are that grow in the United States, and also tell what states produce them?—N. C. M., Linwood, N. Y.

Fruits produced in the United States, in the order of their value, are orchard fruits, grapes, small fruits and sub-tropical fruits. The states furnishing the most are California, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, Illinois, Missouri and Indiana.

O. K.

Please explain how the letters O. K. come toi mean all right.—H. L., Nirvana, Mich.

One of the earlier officials of the national government, called upon to approve the accounts of another official, wrote "O K." for "all correct," which he spelled "Orl Korrect." The phrase came into general use, and, although it was classed as slang, it has become the official sign of approval. To write "O: K." on a document or an account is to approve it or to testify to its correctness.

PORTO RICO

Please give a brief history of the island of Porto Rico.—E. L. H., Greensburg, Ind.

On November 19, 1493, Columbus landed on the western coast of Porto Rico and named it San Juan Baptista. In 1509 Ponce de Leon was appointed governor by King Ferdinand of Spain. The natives were forced to work the placer deposits throughout the island. In 1533 the authorities of the capital petitioned the empress against the further introduction of African slaves. But a few years later many of them arrived, taking the places of the native laborers.. The English, Dutch and French at different times invaded the island, but were driven out. The people of the island were loyal to Spain, although they were denied the right of representation in the Spanish cortes. In 1873 the slaves of Porto Rico were freed. Then followed a period of marked political unrest, mainly due to the financial condition of the country. After the Spanish-American war the island was ceded by Spain to the United States. A governor is appointed by the President of the United States.

LORENZO DOW

Will the Question Bureau please give a sketch of the life of Lorenzo Dow?—C. S., Quincy, O.

Lorenzo Dow, the American preacher, was born October 16, 1777, and died February 2, 1834. For forty years he preached throughout the country. He visited many places in this country and Canada, and in 1799 and gain in 1805 he visited England and Ireland where his peculiar eloquence attracted much attention, besides on several occasions subjecting him to persecution. Because of his eccentricity of manner and dress some of the people were prejudiced against him, and in many parts of the country he was familiarly known as "crazy Dow." But to the class whom he most frequently addressed, his simple fervor, though coupled with illiterate phraseology, supplied the place of eloquence, and he seldom failed of having attentive and even enthusiastic hearers. Dow was a Methodist in religion.

MISSIONS IN KOREA

Please give a history of the mission work accomplished in Korea.—W. E. O., Youngstown, O.

The first Protestant Korean was baptized in the autumn of the year 1886. It was not long after this that a little native church was organized. Korea today is thrown wide open to the Christian religion; the emperor is the open friend of the Protestant missionaries. Christian churches, schools and hospitals are scattered throughout the land. In 1900 70,000 copies of the Scriptures were sold to the people. At the present time there is a strong force of Roman Catholic missionaries in the country. One of the greatest benefits that they have conferred upon the cause is the compiling and publishing of a complete lexicon and grammar of the Korean language. Some of the Koreans embraced the Catholic religion as early as 1800.

ST. CLAIR'S DEFEAT

Will you please tell of the defeat of Arthur St. Clair on the banks of the St. Mary.—H. S., Servia, W. Va.

The object of St. Clair's campaign was to establish a military post at the Miami village, at the junction of the St. Mary and the St. Joseph. His army consisted of 2,300 men. It was encamped on the St. Mary, and it was intended to keep it there until the First regiment with the provisions should come up. On November 4, half an hour before sunrise, the men having been just dismissed from parade, an attack was made on the militia posted in front, who gave way and rushed back into camp, throwing the army into a state of disorder, from which it could not be recovered, as the Indians followed close at their heels. The first line fired on them, but the Indians commenced a heavy fire toward the center, where the artillery was placed, from which the men were frequently driven with great slaughter. In the emergency the men resorted to the bayonet. Colonel Darke made a charge with part of the second line and drove the Indians back for several hundred yards, but owing to the lack of riflemen to preserve the advantage they fell back. At that instant the Indians attacked the Americans on the left, having forced back the soldiers placed at that point. Another charge was made by the battalions of Majors Butler and Clark with great success. All of the attacks were made with a heavy loss of men and especially of officers. The artillery being silenced and half of the army having fallen, it became necessary to gain the road in order to make a retreat. A charge was made and the road was gained, but the retreat soon became a flight. The artillery was abandoned and many of the smaller arms were thrown away, the road being covered with them for four miles. The rout continued to Fort Jefferson, where they arrived about dark, twenty-seven miles from the battleground. The battle lasted for three hours, and the troops behaved with great bravery.

JOHNSON'S IMPEACHMENT

On what grounds did Congress impeach Andrew Johnson?—H. G. T., Liberty, Tenn.

Eleven articles charged Johnson with high crimes and misdemeanors in connection with five various matters, most important of which were the removal of Stanton in disregard of the tenure-of-office act and the appointment of Lorenzo Thomas. Johnson was acquitted.

WINTERGREEN OIL

Will you please tell me how wintergreen oil is made and its principal use? —E. B., Caro, Mich.

Wntergreen oil is distilled from the wintergreen. The oil is a stimulant, astringent and diuretic drug, but is chiefly used for flavoring confectionery or pharmaceutical preparations.

LAND OFFICES

Will you please tell me where to write for information concerning public lands in Oklahoma and the Dakotas?—B. F. M., Elizabeth, Ind.

If you wish to know something about the public lands in Oklahoma write to one of the land offices of the state. They are in Alva, El Reno, Guthrie, Lawton and Woodward. Those in North Dakota are in Bismarck, Devil's Lake, Dickinson, Fargo, Minot and Williston. The land offices in South Dakota are printed in another article in these columns.

SOUTH DAKOTA

Tell what you can concerning the climate of South Dakota. How many public lands are there in the state, and where shall I write for information concerning them? Is the land covered with forests or prairie?—A. H. W., Whittemore, Mich.

The land in South Dakota is mostly prairie. The state is noted for its abundance of sunshine. The air is dry in winter and low temperature is endured without much suffering. The Chinook winds from the Pacific warm currents modify the temperature very perceptibly. The state has not been visited during recent years by those northern blizzards. The winters are not severe as a usual thing, for the cattle range for the entire winter on the open prairie. South Dakota has 7,830,765 acres of public lands. For information concerning them write to any of the land offices at Aberdeen, Chamberlain, Huron, Mitchell, Pierre and Rapid City.

ALEXANDRIAN LIBRARY

Will you please print as long an account as space will permit of the library at Alexandria?—J. R. G., Storm Lake, Ia.

The Alexandrian library was a remarkable collection of books, the largest of the ancient world. It was founded by the first Ptolmy and fostered by his son. It grew quickly, and already in the time of the first Ptolmy, Demetrius Phalereus had 50,000 volumes or rolls under his care. During its most flourishing period it is said to have contained over 490,000 volumes, and by another authority, including all duplicates, as many as 700,000 volumes. The greater part of this library, which embraced the collected literature of Rome, Greece, India and Egypt, was contained in the famous museum, in the quarter of Alexandria called the Brucheion. When Julius Caesar besieged Alexandria this part of the library was destroyed by fire; but it was afterward replaced by the collection of Pergamos, which was presented to Cleopatra by Mark Antony. The other part of the library was kept in the Serapeum, the temple of Jupiter Serapis, where it remained until the time of Theodosius the Great. This emperor permitted all the heathen temples in the Roman empire to be destroyed and this magnificent temple was not spared. In 391 A. D. this temple was destroyed with the greater part of the books by a mob of fanatic Christians. It was at this time that the destruction of the library was begun and not at the taking of Alexandria by the Arabs under the Caliph Omar, in 641. There are strong reasons for believing that no library then existed there.

MISCELLANEOUS

L. P., Ashebaro, N. C.: Write to the general land commissioner at Washington, D. C., for the information you desire.

S. H. W., Johnson City, Tenn.: We cannot give you decision on the law.

L. A. S., Appleton, Wis.: The state legislature appropriated money for the squirrel hunters a year ago last winter.

M. C., Ithaca, Mich.: All the presidents received $25,000 annually up to President Grant's second term.

J. W. S., Marques, W. Va.: We are unable to tell you how many silver dollars were coined in the year 1904.

E. H. S., Lodi, O:. It takes about twenty hours to smelt cast iron.

F. M. S., Madison, Ind.: Write to the department of agriculture, Washington, D. C., for process of manufacturing denatured alcohol.

J. P. M., Mendon, Mich.: Michigan was a prohibition state from 1855 to 1876, by legislative enactment.

F. B. Marion, Mich.: There is not enough space in these columns to answer your question.

W. M. O., Grand View, N. C.: To answer your question would mean to give a complete history of the Goebel murder and the situation that led up to it. It is too much for the Bureau.

H. S. H., Millington, Mich.: A good lawyer will answer your question The Bureau cannot.

W. S. M., Ravenswood, W. Va.: If the President and vice president should die the secretary of state would become president.

G. B. M., Lynnville, Ia.: It makes no difference whether a lightning rod is composed of small wires or one large one.

Man and His Dog.

G. K. Chesterton in London News.

He lies in front of me curled up before the fire, as so many dogs must have lain before so many fires. I sit on one side of that hearth as so many men must have sat by so many hearths. Somehow this creature has completed my manhood; somehow, I cannot explain why, a man ought to have a dog. A man ought to have six legs; those other four legs are part of him. Our alliance is older than any of the passing and priggish explanations that are offered of either of us; before evolution was, we were. You can find it written in a book that I am a mere survival of a squabble of anthropoid apes, and perhaps I am. I am sure I have no objection. But my dog knows I am a man, and you will not find the meaning of that word written in any book as clearly as it is written in his soul.

DO YOU SUFFER WITH
ASTHMA
CATARRH or BRONCHITIS

If you suffer from these terrible diseases, I have a safe cure for you. Don't despair because you have tried almost everything and failed. After you have had to sit up night after night, driven frantic by choking and gasping for breath, losing strength and flesh, imagining the next attack will end all, you'll appreciate this remedy as I do. If you want quick relief, I'll send you a free trial treatment, if you will mail me your name and address and those of your friends who are afflicted. Write me today.

T. GORHAM 106 Gorham Bldg. Battle Creek, Mich.

SIMPLE METHODS FOR CLEANING CARPETS

The season of housecleaning is approaching, when the floor coverings, heavy rugs and carpets must be taken up, cleaned and possibly packed away for the summer months so lighter coverings may be substituted. These, however, frequently need either renewing or freshening in order to continue their service. For instance, oilcloth and linoleum often wear in spots and so require repairing.

As to carpets, rugs, etc., in these days when patent cleaners on the suction principle can be bought so cheaply, many housekeepers prefer to renovate their own floor coverings rather than send them to a professional, because if one desires to retain them during warm weather, the work of cleaning may be done on the floor without even disturbing the contents of the room.

If rugs and carpets are sent to a cleaner, then they are rolled and dispatched to their destination, and when cleaned and returned, so nicely packed and tied, many women think it unnecessary to open them, believing, because they are so free from dust or stain, that they may be safely packed away for the summer months. But this process is a mistaken one, for, though rugs or carpets have been cleaned, they should be given a thorough airing in the sun in order to become thoroughly dry and fresh.

Before packing away, woolen rugs should be sprinkled with moth preservative. When one has made certain no moth eggs are concealed in the nap, then rugs or carpets may be rolled and sewed into cotton bags, afterward wrapping in newspapers, for moths have the greatest aversion to printers' ink.

Dye Used on Faded Portions.

Supposing the floor covering has faded, either through wear (in spots) or from cleaning, the colors may be restored by nutting dye or paint and gasolene, using a small brush to retouch faded or worn spots.

Of course, care must be taken that the coloring is of the right shade.

If rugs are cleaned at home they should be taken out of doors and thoroughly beaten. Some persons advocate the sprinkling of salt over the surface, afterward sweeping it off to freshen the rug and brightening the colors. Salt, however can never be entirely swept or beaten from the mat, and the consequence is the small particles melt in damp weather, and this stickiness sometimes causes rot. An equally effective and much better plan is to use on the covering a cloth wet in warm water mixed with ammonia, a teacupful or more of the latter to a pail of water. This should be done on a bright day, so that the carpet will dry quickly.

When a rug or carpet is nailed to the floor it may be cleaned without removing. For, after thoroughly sweeping, a pail of hot water, a clothes brush and a carpet cleaning soap will make the surface look new. This process consists in wetting a small piece of carpet and scrubbing it with the soaped brush, afterward wiping with a damp cloth and finally with a dry one. This work must be done in one way, taking only a small square, so that there may be no dirty ridge between the cleaned portions.

During this cleaning all furniture should be removed from the room and the windows opened wide. The carpet must not be stepped upon until perfectly dry. This is a tedious process, but a satisfactory one.

About Cleansing Rugs.

Small rugs and mats after being thoroughly beaten on both sides should be carefully looked over for spots and stains.

Any grease spots should be removed and any soiled places quickly but thoroughly washed or scrubbed (an old tooth brush will answer) with warm water and soap. Afterward the whole surface may be wiped with a cloth rung from hat water mixed with ammonia. If put away, follow directions for large rugs.

Matting and matting rugs of straw may be freshened by washing with salt and water, rubbing dry quickly with a cloth.

This should be done last, after the matting is taken out of doors and thoroughly shaken and swept.

Crex matting requires only a stiff sweeping and light treating.

The fibre and the rag carpet rugs and mats may be subjected to a severe tubbing and come out like new, and in many cases it will not harm small woolen rugs if soiled to administer the same treatment.

Old ingrain carpets may be washed, too, so that if there are any good pieces found in a discarded carpet they should be cleaned, for they will serve a number of purposes, such as a bath mat or a rug for placing before the sink, a square for concealing a worn piece of linoleum or oilcloth if practicable, and when carpets are of no use instead of throwing them away they can be made (rewoven) into beautiful rugs.

The Making of a K. C.

Dundee Advertiser.

To most people it must often appear that the legal maxim, "Every man knows the law," was invented by some wag. It would be much more correct to say that no man knows the law, and the general public are, generally speaking, also totally ignorant of the manner in which a man becomes a K. C. In the ordinary course of things any barrister of 10 years' standing is supposed to have a right to apply for silk, and if he thinks that he has any chance of gaining the honor he applies direct to the lord chancellor. But the etiquette of the bar demands that any man who applies to silk shall write and inform every member of his circuit who is of longest standing—that is, who has been called to the bar for a more extended period than himself—of the fact that he has so applied. This intimation gives the senior an opportunity of considering whether he should himself apply, and by so doing maintain his right of seniority. The decision of the lord chancellor is final on the question. When he has decided to make a new batch of silks the applicants who have been successful are informed of the fact, and the appointments are duly gazetted.

Out of the Mouths of Babes.

Chicago News.

Small Boy—"Mamma sent me to get a hairbrush for her."

Druggist—"What kind does she want?"

Small Boy—"I don't know; but I want one with a soft back."

Teacher—"What does the word 'meter' mean, Harold?"

Harold—"A measure."

Teacher—"What do they measure with it?"

Harold—"Gas, electricity, water and poetry."

Uncle Caleb—"Have you named your dog yet, Clarence?"

Little Clarence—"Yes, sir; I called him after you."

Uncle Caleb—"That isn't complimentary."

Little Clarence—"Oh, well, he hasn't got sense enough to care."

Fond Mother—"Johnny, I told you that you might have a piece of cake, but I see you have taken two pieces. Why did you do that?"

Small Johnny—"Well, mamma, I've been making believe there was another little boy visiting me, so, of course, I had to give him a piece, too."

The Spelling Habit.

Harper's Weekly.

The art of spelling words correctly is of comparatively recent repute. Time was when men and women did not care, but wrote ahead without regard to strict orthography. Mme. de Sevigne, for instance, never learned the proper way to write her name. While it was remarked by Mme. de Maintenon that at the college of St. Cyr much precious time was wasted in learning how to spell. It remained, however, for the Empress Eugenie, in 1868, at Compiegne, to put to a practical test the spelling standard which obtained even among the highest literary authorities. Thus, under the pretext of a theme proposed to them for an examination, a number of French academicians took down from dictation a composition by Prosper Merimee. Not one "immortal" wrote without mistake.

As to the empress, she could not understand so many faults being made, until it was conveyed to her that she herself, from the same dictation, was responsible for no less than 90. The emperor again made 60. It is but fair to add, however, that the dictation was compiled expressly with a view to focusing the difficulties not only of spelling, but of grammar.

Poets and National Greatness.

London Times.

Victor Hugo once said in his lordly generalizing way that it was Shakespeare who prevented England from being another Carthage; and it is indeed true that but for our great poets we should not hold the place we do in the opinion of Europe. Because of them we do not wince when we are described as a nation of shopkeepers, for they prove that we, like the Florentines and Venetians, are something more than that. M. Bourget has expressed the general wonder of cultivated foreigners that the English nation, which seems so matter of fact and even dull, should have produced two poets compared with whose works all other poetry seems to be prose; and these poets are the very two who were honored recently in Rome. It is certainly a fact that, more than any other nation, we produce men of genius who vary extremely from our normal type, and we never have produced more wonderful poets than Shelley and Keats.

Rooks' Hatred of Crows.

Manchester Guardian.

A curious incident in the recent history of the Grays' Inn settlement of rooks is mentioned by a London correspondent.

It appears that a couple of carrion crows settled in the gardens and one day it was discovered that the rookery was deserred. The benchers, who are particularly proud of their rooks, gave orders for the carrion crows to be destroyed, and the gardener prepared pigeons' eggs with good doses of arsenic. The crows swallowed them and seemed to grow fatter and healthier. At last strychnine was used and the pair were seen picking at the egg. One of them fell as it flew up to the nest; the other reached the branch, reeled and dropped.

Then a curious thing happened. Not a rook had been seen for weeks at Gray's Inn, but the next day they were all back, as though advised by telegram.

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WANTED—Railway Mail Clerks, City Carriers, Postoffice Clerks. Many examinations coming. Yearly salary $800 to $1,600. Short hours. Annual vacation. No layoffs because of poor times. Salary twice monthly. Over 8,000 appointments to be made during 1909. Country and city residents equally eligible. Common education sufficient. Political influence does not help appointment. Candidates prepared free. Write immediately for schedule and free bulletin. Franklin Institute, Dept. F 36, Rochester, N. Y.

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Your Husband, Son or Friend from DRINKING
Write me, and I will tell you the only proven method that will actually stop a man from drinking; either with or without his consent, and without danger to him or loss of his time. It will cost you nothing to try. I have given my advice to hundreds upon hundreds, and never heard of a case where it failed. Address E. Fortin, R. 103, Chicago, Ill., 95 Dearborn Street. Absolute secrecy promised.

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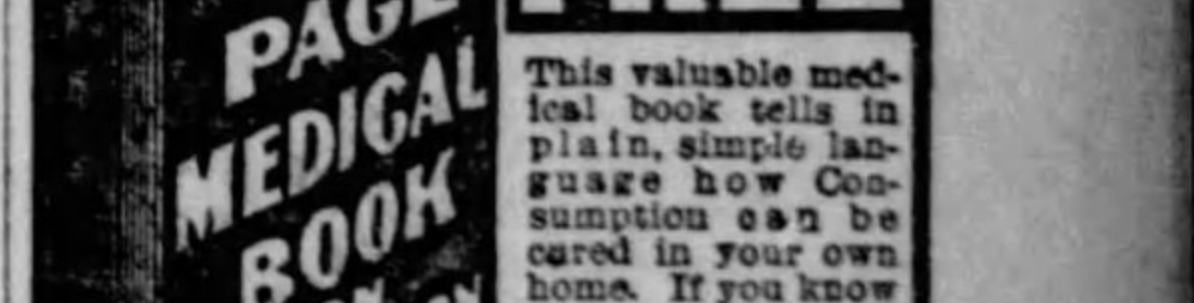

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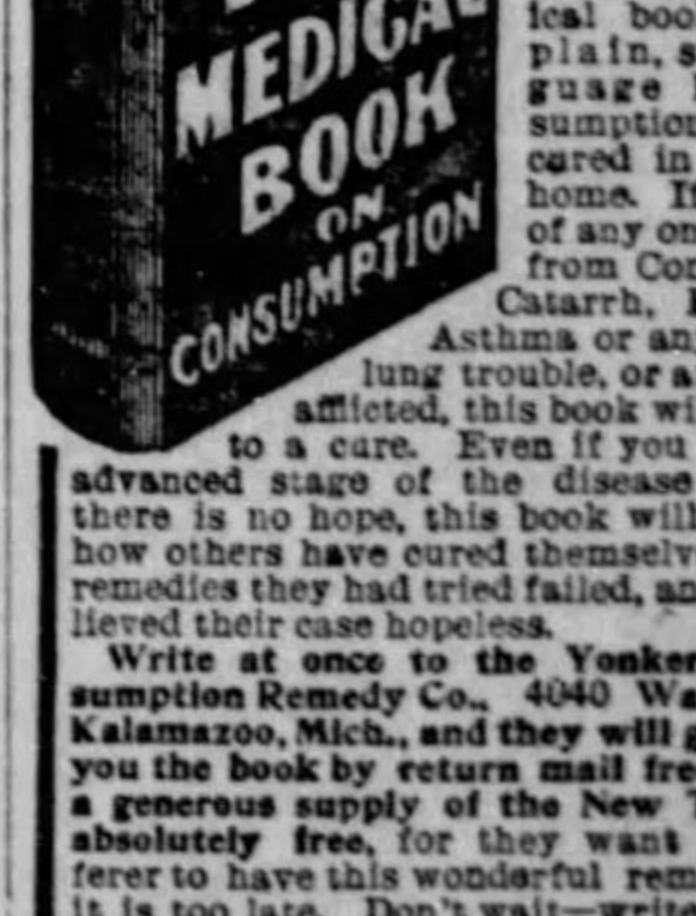
SELL Tobacco and Cigars locally or traveling. Salary or commission. Full time or side line. Good pay; promotion; experience unnecessary. Address Morotock Tobacco Works, Box Y-24, Danville, Va.

A Real Burglar Proof Safe.

A curious modern invention is to be seen by a favored few in the Bank of England. It is claimed to be an absolutely burglar proof safe, because at night it is lowered into a subvault of heavy masonry and concrete.

When the safe reaches the bottom of the vault, it is fastened down by massive steel lugs, operated by a triple time lock. Until these lugs are released automatically at a fixed time no human agent can raise the safe. As for breaking through the subvault and walls of stone and concrete ten feet thick, even with dynamite—well, the burglar must shake his head sorrowfully and admit that he has met his Waterloo in that safe.



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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1909.

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THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 243,000

All the world loves a lover—if he is not too old.

The assessor may find out what a man is, but not what he has.

"Abdul Hamid, it is said, hates women." Yes, and lots of them.

Human nature is the most obstinate thing that gets in the way of the optimist.

Anyway, the unspeakable Turk cannot be accused of talking too much.

The tariff was invented by a man who wanted to give the orators a chance.

Wouldn't it be much cheaper to wait and let Mars signal us, if he has anything to say?

There are a few state legislatures that don't know any better than to still be in session.

Young Turks hang disturbers of the peace. That removes the possibility of a second offense.

"Peary says he can reach the North Pole in forty days." Without breaking the speed laws?

An old whisky drinker will always tell you that soft drinks are injurious to the stomach.

Probably we shall never have universal peace until everybody agrees, which won't be next week.

No doubt an alienst might be found who could define a form of insanity that would fit Abdul Hamid.

Eggs are now being put in cold storage in large quantities, but not on the theory that they will improve with age.

"Manic depressive insanity" is what an expert says is the matter with Hains. While it doesn't look good, it is new.

A South Carolina man recently advertised the loss of "one small red male cow." Up to last reports nobody had seen her.

Spring fever is not like the measels or mumps. Because you may have had it in 1908 you are not immune this year.

Senator Dick has announced his candidacy for re-election. Perhaps he came out early, with the hope of avoiding the rush.

With Beach Hargis in the Kentucky penitentiary for life and his father dead, Breathitt county should be able to breathe again.

A California man went wooing at the age of 72, and in one day caught a bride of 60. They can't get away in that wonderful climate.

Maybe it wouldn't seem like old times to congress if it could receive a presidential message of twenty or thirty thousand words—what?

The new sultan will have accomplished something worth while if he puts an end to the killing of Armenians at all seasons of the year.

A scientist says only quiet women are beautiful. We have no comment to offer. We're simply printing this for any possible good it may do.

It is not surprising to learn that Mr. Roosevelt has broken the African lion killing record. That is what he went to that far-off country for.

"A Kansas bride has selected bowlegged furniture to match her husband." After she has been married a few years she may not be so painfully particular.

There are times when the world is entirely too small. It would seem better if Armenian massacres were so far away that the details could not reach us in a lifetime.

The shah of Persia has granted his people another constitution, and, as he reads the news from Constantinople, he hopes they will be pleased with it.

Germany seems to be greatly worried over the financial situation. That good old bit of advice, to let the other fellow worry, might come handy to Germany.

While Abdul Hamid is not riding around in an automobile, honking pedestrians out of the way, it is believed that he has a few million dollars laid away for a rainy day.

Nobody tried to count the old sultan's wives as they left the Yildiz Kiosk, but a pretty fair estimate was made of the number of carriages that were required to haul them away.

Mr. Rockefeller is going to have a fountain that throws out the prismatic colors of the rainbow. He might go farther and have a pot of gold at each end, if he cared for that sort of thing.

End of the world prophets are improving. One in South Carolina fixes the date of the important event a hundred years hence. That is probably nearer than the others have come to it.

Queen Wilhelmina's baby weighed only six and a half pounds, which will make the mothers of the twelve-pounders smile. But six and a half pounds is enough to escape the incubator.

THE FRENCH LABOR AGITATION.

The general strike planned by the workingmen's forces in France is more than a strike. It represents in many instances no antagonism toward the individual employer, but dissatisfaction with the system vaguely described as "capitalism." The Federation of Labor believes that its strength is now sufficient to undergo a test. After that it is its hope to bring about long cherished revolutions in the social organization.

The crisis hinges upon the right of the government employes to form themselves into a union, known in France as a national syndicate. The situation is aggravated by the alleged failure of the government to "make good" certain promises given upon the occasion of the strike of two or three months ago. The government insists upon its "privilege" to maintain discipline, but, of course, the word discipline is exceedingly flexible and might mean—as the employes declare—the dismissal of all the leaders concerned in the movement for the correction of grievances.

The disturbances are of unusual interest to other countries than France, since, at the moment, they seem to presage great economic changes and the introduction of socialistic experiments.

The Independent suggests a complication the Socialists appear not have included in their prophecy:

"Very curious is the sociological phenomenon we now see in France of employes of the public service in France leaders in strikes against the nation which employs them. It raises serious questions as to how docile workers would be in a socialistic state. Would we have just as many strikes if the nation controlled all sources of production, and by its choicen leaders assigned to each his work and his wages? Would they be any better satisfied, or would the strikes and boycotts be just as bitter as they now are, or as the disturbances have been in France, where the cities were lately in darkness and the mails stayed undistributed?"

ANOTHER IMPROVEMENT SIGN.

An indication of the improvement in the industrial situation is the marked increase in the importations of raw materials used by manufacturers. In March $68,000,000 worth was brought in, comparing with $40,000,000 worth imported in the same month of 1908. The statistics of the principal articles follow:

Hides and skins, 42,500,000 pounds last March against 19,500,000 pounds in March, 1908.

Raw wood, 37,000,000 pounds compared with 11,000,000 pounds.

Raw silk, 1,750,000 pounds against 1,000,000.

India rubber, 7,750,000 pounds against 6,750,000.

Lumber, 31,500,000 feet against 16,250,000 feet.

The department of commerce and labor finds that the average of prices for raw materials this year is decidedly lower than that of March, 1908, so the contrast in the monetary value of the importations would be much greater had there been little or no change.

Signs of a renewal of activity in the industrial world continue to multiply. The autumn will probably find many lines of manufacture restored to a normal basis.

CHANGE CONGRESS FIRST.

A non-partisan board, studying the costs of manufacture, examining the pleas for protection, considering the burdens upon consumer and how these are offset by high wages, would be a distinct advance in the framing of a tariff bill. Experts, unbiased by politics and as free as possible from the influence of lobbyists, should certainly be able to write a tariff measure better than any congressional committee.

But it would be another thing entirely to have congress act upon the recommendations of the board. It is not the custom at all for congress to accept the advice of experts. River and harbor appropriations have been made without a second's consideration of the warnings of engineers. Joseph Cannon has made the statement upon the floor of the house that he would like to drown the whole tribe of architects. At the last session money was distributed among certain impracticable navy yards though naval men pronounced such action folly and waste. The marine corps was maintained though alterations in the character of war vessels have long pointed out that the work of marines can be performed just as well by sailors.

The tariff board would be a gain for scientific government, but what would be the use of a thousand free laboratories if the world scorned their discoveries and the results of their researches?

ANOTHER JAPANESE SCARE.

The cablegram from Tokio to the effect that Japan will send warships to Bering sea for the protection of sealers against seizure by American patrol vessels, is probably purely conjecture. The government is hardly likely to act without the fullest of information of the capture of a poacher and it would hesitate to do anything to offend the United States until it learned that Japanese subjects had really been mistreated.

There is one thing about these periodical Japanese scares: America has got to break itself of the habit of trembling every time the sensitive nerves of Nippon are touched. It is wearisome to the people to be upon the defensive. It is many a year since this country has had to hasten explanations to a foreign nation. The business lacks practice and the presence of an humble heart. If Japan must constantly seem to be seeking a pretext for war a party of strength is very likely to form here which will boldly manufacture the pretext. And the majority of Americans will be happy to admit membership in the organization.

HONORS FOR THE WRIGHTS.

The receptions given to Orville and Wilbur Wright, in Europe, the journeys taken by kings and other notables to see them and their machine and the presentation of medals, not to mention the payment of money, should emphasize the need of showing a proper appreciation of the inventors when they will have come home.

It may be because the country has heard so much of the Wright brothers in recent years, that no extreme enthusiasm has been expressed for their achievements. Certainly Orville and Wilbur Wright have never attracted as much attention as a French noble coming here to marry a bank roll—and they are probably very glad of the fact. But in another direction they might feel they have been slighted. The government has done nothing whatever to encourage them, and there still remains a doubt whether their flying machine will be accepted by the army after the new tests at Fort Myer.

The inventors will soon be home and a reception has been arranged for them at Dayton. The President is expected to make an address, the state to grant them medals, and other honors will be shown them. But the two are modest men and practical. After the display let us hope that other appreciation will not be wanting.

NO LICENSE YET FOR RAILROADS

The railroads have not struck the easy grades yet. There is heavy work for them still, though the commodities clause decision was all they could ask and the rate laws of Missouri have been pronounced confiscatory.

The President is in perfect sympathy with the effort made to break up the monopolies and the injustices of the coal carrying roads. He has announced it as his intention to study the Hepburn and Sherman laws with a view to recommending such legislation as will prevent the carriers obeying the letter of the Hepburn act while disobeying it in intent. While the lines will probably form holding companies immediately in order to take over their coal properties, they may discover that the lives of these corporations will be short lived if congress can be persuaded to act promptly upon Mr. Taft's suggestions.

Missouri, rebuffed by the federal courts, returns to the attack anew by calling for the forfeiture of charters of sixteen lines, charging that the companies have acted in agreement by returning to a three-cent passenger rate and have thus broken the anti-trust laws and committed the offense of conspiracy.

While the baiting of railroads can be of little benefit to the country and can hardly serve to restore prosperity, it is proper the transportation companies be taught that court decisions in their favor do not necessarily constitute licenses. In seizing the advantage of the liberty of one law, another law might be broken which will cause them to be hailed to the bar again.

THE DEBATE ON THE TARIFF.

The general discussion of the tariff bill will continue, the dispatches inform us, until near the end of this week. The senate is not to be hurried by expressions of impatience in the business world or by the urgent pleas of the executive offices.

The senate is a superior body of statesmen—one may be certain of this because the senators say so themselves. The manner of their election, the length of the terms for which they are chosen, make them independent of the public clamor, a situation, in a few historic instances, which has been found to have advantages for the country's good, but it is unworthy in the members of the senate to emphasize their safe position. In the case of the tariff bill as reported from the finance committee there are signs that the measure will show fewer amendments than the bill did when it left the house. The Aldrich control is strong and about all the insurgent senators can do is to yelp and shout and denounce and get themselves upon record in opposition. Their cause is lost. It has been made clear that they can bring about only slight changes. For the benefit of the nation which is uneasy and distressed by the prolongation of debate, the senators should be persuaded to cut speeches short and let a vote be taken.

NO GAIN YET FOR PEACE.

Not the burdens of war, but the burdens of peace, gall the shoulders of the civilized world today. Though militarism canot be said to rule, even in the most military of nations, it yet gathers its huge taxes, forces its exactions and encumbers the march of progress.

Peace societies, peace conferences, anti-military political campaigns, the lectures of the wise and the warnings of history—none of them have seemed to gain a point in offsetting the mighty preparations for war. Britain has been whipping itself into a fury over the alleged encroachments upon the well being of the United Kingdom. Germany has smiled grimly and continued the task of getting ready. France has voted new armaments. America has caught the feverish desire for Dreadnoughts, even the South American republics have begun anew the construction of navies they banished by agreement.

The National Peace Congress, meeting in Chicago, will probably succeed in raising no barrier against the naval and army inflation, but it is making plain how the military establishments absorb the country's income. One can only dream of the vast internal improvements which might be made by changing the direction of the hundreds of millions of dollars which annually go for national defense. And it must remain a dream for a while—how long no one may say.

CONSERVING THE DAYLIGHT.

Custom and common sense have clashed in Britain and common sense is going to have a trial. In order to save as many daylight hours for the working people as possible the clock is to be adjusted to the season. Thus, if a man has been used to beginning his labors at 7 o'clock true time in summer the clock is set ahead so that he is out of bed at daylight, at his bench officially at 7, but really at 5:30 or 6 o'clock, and is through in the afternoon in time to permit him to take recreation while the sun is still bright. The cool, glistening hours of morning, ordinarily passed in slumber, is taken advantage of for the good not only of the workman, but of the work as well. As the days grow shorter in the autumn the clock is again adjusted.

The good, conservative English people were naturally very much shocked at the idea. It had never been done before, you know. But they have been won over. A little toying with clocks and watches might prove welcome to the bread winners in America. Here is a crusade for the unions—fix it so that the factories will close as the ball game begins.

THE WELLMAN EXPEDITION.

There is an appeal to the imagination in the plans of Walter Wellman to try for the North Pole by means of a dirigible balloon. It flavors more of adventure than of steady minded calculation. Jules Verne would have been delighted with the idea—and more, he probably would have written a romance about it before Mr. Wellman had unpacked his acid carboys and iron filings.

A year or so ago, just before his attempt to sail from Spitzbergen, in 1907, Mr. Wellman wrote a magazine article detailing his experiments and his hopes. It carried a fine air of plausibility and it must have served undoubtedly to convince many scoffers who had condemned the scheme without knowing much about it. The aeronauts would have the advantage of prevailing winds. The journey would be a short one if only distance were to be considered, since dirigibles have traveled farther. A hundred ingenious contrivances lend further protection, aid in the conservation of the gas and the carriage of food, fuel and explorers.

The odds might seem to be against the Wellman expedition advancing a hundred miles from the base of supplies, but that may be merely because this trial for the Pole is unusual, revolutionary.

THE COMMODITIES DECISION.

The railroads in the coal fields have no cause to be downcast by the decision against them on the "commodities clause" of the Hepburn rate law. The independent operator, on the contrary, has every reason to lament his victory.

The decision of the United States supreme court upholds the law in forbidding the transportation companies to own and control coal mines. It was intended by congress to put a stop to the practice of the companies in discriminating against the collieries in the matter of coal cars. By keeping one mine supplied with all its needed cars and giving another mine only a fraction of its required cars gave a tremendous advantage for one and meant possible ruin for another. It brought about the forced sale of competing companies at prices which the railroad chose to give. The trust evil reached its climax in the conduct of the coal industry in the Pennsylvania fields.

Now, the railroads are prohibited from carrying commodities of their production which are not intended for their own use, but it is declared unconstitutional to forbid the companies possessing shares in industries the products of which over their lines. There is left for the comfort of the independent operator the trust that the railroads will act in good faith in acquiring outside securities. Considering the careers of the coal carrying roads, their methods and their expressions as to their business rights, that comfort is scarcely likely to be sufficient to lighten the fears of the small operator.

A CONCESSION.

Gradually and surely the country is drawing away from the effects of the late panic. Depression may not have yet entirely disappeared; readjustment is still incomplete, and the horizon is not entirely free of uncertainties.—Henry Clews.

The time has not come, as many thousands of Americans thought a short time ago, when business depression can be wiped off the chronicles by general agreement. We had performed such wonders by means of the organization of associations and unions and the stimulation of public interest, an opinion fairly widespread had gained that the panic could be forgotten in a day and prosperity restored in a week.

But the cheerful optimists are inclined today to agree with those who declared a panic was a fever, needing its months to run, its careful nursing and convalescence before the patient could be discharged. The recollection is that Henry Clews was one of the sages who urged the existence of a disease as against the theory that a panic was nothing except a sort of tumbling down stairs, calling only for time in which to recover breath and to rub the strained sinews.

Mr. Clews says that the country is slowly "drawing away from the effects of the late panic," and while he modifies this view, as a cautious banker, one may take the expression as a concession, a hopeful sign. That he should say it at all means a good deal.

THE CANAL INSPECTED AGAIN.

Another party of junketing congressmen has returned from Panama. They all pronounce conditions what they should be, give enthusiastic approval to the lock-type of canal and declare there is nothing in the rumors of sensational discoveries on the site of the Gatun dam.

Was there ever a piece of work, public or private, which has had to undergo so much inspection as our big ditch? When the cost of the canal is reckoned no small part of it should include the time which the engineers will have given to this besieging army of junketers, no small part to the interruptions of work, the interferences, the standing about in the way, the questioning of shoveler and foreman and trainman and repairman and commissary clerk and cook. And, after all, what is the use? What is there gained? Nothing except endorsement, and it ought to be sufficient if the President and the commission members and engineering experts give this.

It is, of course, a good thing that competent eyes are constantly looking over the ground on the canal zone, but few, if any, representatives and senators are trained to judge whether the labor in Panama is carried on properly or not. We are unaware if these "trippers" pay their own way, but they probably don't. There would scarcely be so many of them if they did. Traveling on canal commission steamers and stopping at the government-owned hotels their expenses would be very light. But, since there are so many of them, and all have man-sized appetites, their aggregate cost to the people can be anything except light.

THE TOLL OF THE LAKES.

A favorite story with those who find their living on the sea is of the compassionate old sailor who remarked in a wild and stormy season:

"God pity the poor folks on land this night."

Ocean navigation has been reduced by means of steam, the charting of shores and the science of weather strategy to an occupation less hazardous than that of the American railroad industry. The news of the loss of a big vessel is telegraphed to all part of the world and seamen everywhere comment unfavorably upon the abilities of the luckless officers. But the navigation of the Great Lakes has not risen to the plane of safety where the sailor can waste pity upon those who dwell ashore. Perils are mapped and warnings are flashed from promontories, but still the toll of the gales remains high. Reefs and waves, rocky coasts and islands, the narrow seaway, forest fire smoke, ice and collisions have their chronicles of disasters which loom above the records of many a notorious and dreaded ocean graveyard. Though the shipping so far this year has been light, several boats have gone out of commission forever and with them have departed the men who braved the spring tempests as a carpenter braves the shingling of a roof—without a thought of danger.

THE LAST FLARE.

The massacre of the Armenians is probably the last flaring of religious fanaticism in the Turkish empire. While Christians are slaughtered and beaten, their cynical enemy, Abdul Hamid, is stripped of his authority and his honors. The dethronement serves for the moment as the shadow in which tribal hate fans itself to the fury of murder.

Turkey finds herself upon the threshold of a new era with the abdication of the old ruler. Not until he was out of the way was the chain with the old days broken. The progressive movement could never be certain of its power while the sultan remained to plot and undermine and secretly oppose. Just as Abdul Hamid was responsible for the mutiny of the soldiers in Constantinople, which brought first the downfall of the liberal ministry and then the sultan's own, so may he have been concerned in the attacks upon the Armenian Christians. A series of religious outbreaks might have caused the complete overthrowing of the modernists and have restored the shrewd old conspirator all his ancient prerogatives. It was the chance he took. It was the chance taken by the extreme religionists. That they lost indicates the strength of the Young Turks and points to the dawn of tolerance in the empire.

MICHIGAN AND THE DEER.

Michigan will find itself compelled shortly to put in force a new and more stringent game law if the deer of the northern woods are to be preserved. The rate at which the animals are being killed makes it less of hunting and sport than of slaughter. Bucks, does and fawns are shot without consideration of the breeding season and sometimes with no intention whatever of obtaining food.

It has been found that the shooting is done mostly by the men of the lumber and mining camps, the greater number of them aliens, and not by farmers and sportsmen. The game hog is the one who takes his rifle with him when he goes to work and kills the deer for the mere fun of the killing.

The suggestion is made that the law be strengthened by compelling the purchase of gun licenses. This would have the effect, it is believed, of reducing the shooters to those who would have in mind the preservation of the deer for their own sport and to the farmers who appreciate the animal for its food value.

SHIFTING THE BLAME AGAIN.

A new fraud charge has called the sugar trust into court again. It has been found that the company has used millions of gallons of water for which it has paid the city of New York not a cent. Pipes placed without the knowledge of the authorities—one of them of a diameter of ten inches—have drawn upon the city's supply for many years. The trust, as in the case of cheating the government out of customs duties, blames employes, declaring the officers had no knowledge of the thefts of water.

One might think that doing things on a great scale would develop some greatness of nature. A trust, because of its bigness, ought to be free of meanness. Yet here, for a second time within a few weeks, the sugar combine has been caught in petty pilferings and has shifted responsibility to the shoulders of its workmen. It was the company that profited, yet even after accepting and dividing the ill gotten gains, it is small enough to turn upon its employes and give them over to the prosecution.

It used to be considered a part of an employer's duty to assume responsibility for his workmen's acts if wrongs were committed through overzealousness. It is regrettable if the virtue is vanishing.

A TARIFF FIGHT COMING.

Tariff bills have proved the rocks upon which many a proud and full-sailed political career has been wrecked. After their passage constituencies, angered either by pledges forgotten or interests ignored, have retired their representatives and caused complete reversals in the complexion of the house.

It has been thought—it has been the hope—that history of this sort would not be repeated so far as relates to the present tariff measure. In spite of florid speech, in spite of the discovery and sensational elimination of "jokers" in the Payne bill, placed there through the cunning of manufacturers more than by the influence of members of the house committee on ways and means, the document was sent to the senate in a shape fairly satisfactory both to protectionists and the "for-revenue-only" advocates. But the members of the house have been home in the last two or three weeks. They have had opportunity to study at first hand the opinions and the tempers of their constituents. It is reported in Washington that many representatives who have returned are extremely uneasy over their political prospects. They have learned things it least pleased them to learn and they are now girding themselves to make their last fight for the schedules their districts desire in order to save their political lives. This can mean only that the conference committee bill will not be passed without yanking and wrenching.

The senate, following its ancient custom, is doing whatever it pleases with the bill without thought of the house and its political prospects. But it may be another matter to compel the representatives to accept their offspring again, thus clothed and rouged by the upper house.

As game preserves, it is claimed that the northern regions and forests of Canada furnish the finest fur-bearing animals in the world.

Woman in Finance

Miss Amy Wren, who has the distinction of being the first woman ever appointed to a receivership in the United States. She is a practicing lawyer in Brooklyn and has been designated by the courts to close up the business of a firm of Brooklyn shoe dealers.

Relics of Napoleon.

London Globe.

When, in 1840, the mortal remains of Napoleon were transported from St. Helena to the Invalides, four immense flagstones which covered the tomb were put on board the Belle Poule with the remains. These slabs were, on arrival in France, consigned to an obscure corner in the arsenal at Cherbourg, where they have since remained almost forgotten by the present generation. At length, we learn from a French contemporary, they are to be rescued from their obscurity. Gen. Niox, director of the Army Museum, has interested himself in the matter, and has succeeded in establishing the authenticity of these curious relics. The slabs have been recently conveyed to the Invalides in an enormous case, and what formerly was the modest tomb of Napoleon in St. Helena will soon find a place in the Invalides, an eloquent contrast to the sumptuous mausoleum erected by the viscounti, next to which it will stand.

No Tipping.

Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Germany appreciates more and more every year the financial benefits accruing from "the tourist industry," and is especially desirous of attracting American travelers, because they are most lavish of all in the expenditure of money.

Tourists generally will be interested in the new regulations which are to go into force on the German railways on the first of next month. They are drastic, which is not an unusual quality in German rules, and on the whole they seem to be just and practical. Tipping of railway employes on trains is prohibited; passengers giving tips will be punished. The railways will be responsible for passengers' baggage for fourteen days and at all times responsible for luggage lost. Children over 10 years will not be permitted to travel in compartments reserved for women. If a train is full a traveler, although he may have a ticket, may be compelled to wait for the next train. A friend taking leave of a traveler and remaining in the train until it moves will have to pay a fine of $1.50.

Worst Bore of All.

The bores, they are with us forever, the bores that our ancestors knew, and it is a man's constant endeavor to sidestep the wearisome crew. The best of their number displeases, and the worst of the pestilent tribe is the bore with 40 diseases, the which he would fully describe. You all know the bore who has traveled and seen all the glories of Rome; you've all heard his stories unraveled and wished he had never come home; you all know the old bore who wheezes of triumphs at checkers or whist; but the bore with the 40 diseases still stands at the head of the list. Some bores have the best of intentions, and some harbor malice, in sooth; some bore us with awkward inventions, and others with tedious truth; some bore us with hiccoughs or sneezes and some with an onionized breath, but the bore with the 40 diseases is the bore who can bore us to death.

Animals as Seismometers.

Dundee Advertiser.

Animals have again, in Sicily and Calabria, shown that they know more about coming earthquakes than men know. An official at Messina was worried by his dog on the eve of the disaster. The animal would not stay quiet for a moment, and his barking was such a nuisance that his master beat the wise brute. Their night was so restless that the man gave up all hope of sleep, and he and the dog left home soon after 4:30 a. m. As soon as the dog was out of doors he ran away, and the master followed him. Thus both were well outside the town when the crash came, and the man acknowledged that he owes his escape from (probable) death to his good, unruly dog.

Mail Boxes on Trolleys.

New Haven Palladium.

The trolley car has been put to many uses in addition to that of carrying passengers, but it has remained for Grand Rapids, Mich., to find a new use for these vehicles, and this is the collection of mail. Mail boxes are affixed to the cars, and whenever a person wishes to have a letter reach the main postoffice in a hurry all that is necessary for him to do is to wait on a street corner until a trolley car happens to stop at that place. The letter deposited in the box is sent direct to the trolley terminal, where carriers are in waiting to convey the mail thus collected to the main postoffice.

The Life of a Tree.

London Globe.

Inquiry as to the general age of trees being put to an authority of the forestry service at Washington, it was said that the pine tree attained 700 years as a maximum length of life; 425 years were the allotted span of the silver fir; the larch lived 275 years; the red beech, 245; the aspen, 210; the birch, 200; the ash, 170; the elder, 145; the elm, 130. The heart of the oak begins to rot at about the age of 300 years. Of the holly, it is said that there is a specimen 410 years old near Aschaffenburg, Germany.

Testing Bar Harbor's Auto Law.

Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Bar Harbor's antiautomobile law is to be tested in court. On Monday S. O. May, of Southwest Harbor, an agent for an automobile concern, drove his machine into town over the Eagle Lake road, which is closed to the use of automobiles by a vote of the town, an enabling act passed by the legislature in 1903 having given the town authority to close all the roads leading into Bar Harbor. Mr. Mayo was arrested and arraigned in the municipal court, where he entered a plea of not guilty, and was ordered to pay a fine of $5 and costs, from which he appealed.

Kid Sadler's Prayer.

The storm-winds come sweepin'
Come widowed and weepin',
Come rippin' and reapin'
The wheat of the foam,
And some says it's sport, boys,
It's timbrels and hautboys,
And some is the sort, boys,
That's sorry he came.

Lord God of the motions
Of lumberin' oceans,
There's some of your notions
Is handsome and free;
But what in the brewin'
And sizzlin' and stewin'
Did you think you was doin'
The time you done me?

Evil and good
Did Ye squirt in my blood?
I stand where I stood
When my runnin' began;
And the start and the goal
Were the same in my soul,
And the damnable whole
Was entitled a man.

Lord God that o'er-gazest
The waste and wet places,
The faint, foolish faces
Turned upward to Thee,
Though Thy sight goeth far
O'er our rabble and war,
Yet remember we are
The drift of Thy sea.

—Arthur Colton.

THE EDGE OF THINGS

"They's some parts of that Arkansaw country where the hills is steeper than all git out," said Gib Morgan. "Steepest I ever see.

"Why, I was comin' along one day an' I run inter a drove of hawgs. I noticed they all had slits cut in their ears. I was kinder curus about it an' I stopped to see what the slits was for.

"Simple enuff. I was tellin' you the hills was steep there. Well, them hawgs was on to it. When they had to come downhill they just put one of their hind legs through a slit in an ear and rough-locked themselves down the hill. Talk about smart hawgs and steep hills! Giddap."

Brown has been head bellman at the Arlington in Washington for many years. A few days before election a man who knows him well asked Brown what he thought of the coming struggle between Taft and Bryan.

"Well," said Brown, "I hope there will be a change of administration. This crowd has been in twelve years now, and the people who come here know as much as I do. If we get a change we'll have a lot of new people coming and it will be a good thing for me.

"So far as the general effect on the country is concerned, if Mr. Bryan is elected," concluded Brown, "I haven't gone into that yet."

"And what," inquired the anxious seeker after truth of J. Adam Bede, who comes from Minnesota, where there are many Scandinavians, and who may thus be supposed to know all about modern Scandinavian affairs—"And what was the reason Sweden and Norway separated?"

"Well,' replied Bede, "I'll tell you. It was this way: As you very well know, all the people in Sweden study and practice Swedish massage. It is a national accomplishment. The consequence came to be that everybody in Sweden became a masseur and there was nobody left in the country to massage. Thus, the Swedish massage artists moved over to Norway and insisted on massaging the Norwegians, and that settled it."

"Settled what?"

"Why, the Norwegians positively would not sand being massaged by a lot of Swedes, and they just up and seceded."

Bohemian Magazine.

A certain western congressman's boundless affability and habitual absentmindedness have occasionally led him into absurd mistakes. One day during his last campaign, as he stepped from the train at the station of his home town after a month of stumping and "glad handing," his little daughter rushed up to him and kissed him. The congressman beamed upon her with a proud and tender paternal eye.

"Well, well," he exclaimed, "if it isn't my little Bessie!" Then he added, mechanically, "And how is your dear old father?"

Tit-Bits.

Pat got a job moving some kegs of powder, and, to the alarm of the foreman, was discovered smoking at his work.

"Gracious!" exclaimed the foreman. "Do you know what happened when a man smoked at this job some years ago? There was an explosion, which blew up a dozen men."

"That couldn't happen here," returned Pat calmly.

"Why not?"

"'Cos there's only me and you!" was the reply.

Indianapolis News.

An earnest plea was made by Attorney Charles Pettijohn to Judge Pritchard of criminal court for leniency to a client who had entered a plea of guilty to laceny. The burden of the attorney's argument was that his client was the father of twins and was tempted to theft in order to feed the mouths of the infants.

"Your honor, I will say frankly," said Mr. Pettijohn in closing, "that if I were the father of twins and needed food for my family I would not hesitate to go out and steal it."

"Mr. Pettijohn, when you are the father of twins I will consider your proposition," said Judge Pritchard.

Saturday Evening Post.

The Earl of Warwick was a guest at a recent dinner of the Gridiron club in Washington. One of the skits was based on President Roosevelt's coming trip to Africa, and in it a small tent was used. Also the names of strange animals, such as bongo and wiffletit, were introduced.

"Reah-ally," said the Earl, "I am surprised anbody should think the President could get along with so small a tent as that. It is quite unsuitable, I assure you. I have traveled etxensively in Africa, and I feel suah he will be disappointed if he expects to find animals there with such strange cognomens as those introduced in this portrayal."

An old Irishman named Casey made a lot of money as a contractor and built a fine house for his children.

The sons and daughters were much ashamed of the plebian father, and Casey was always kept in the rear of the house when they had a party or a reception. One day Casey died and there was a great to-do about it. The children had a fine coffin, with lashings of flowers, and Casey was laid in state in the parlor.

That evening an old Irish woman, who had known Casey when he was a laborer, came and asked to see the face of her dead friend. They conducted her to the parlor.

She walked up to the coffin, took a long look and said: "Faith, Casey, an' they've let ye into th' parlor at lasht."

"I am a student of rural humor," said George Bleistein, president of the Courier company, of Buffalo, "and these, to my mind, are the gems of my collection!

"I met a farmer on his way to town up near my place in Livingston county, New York. 'Where are you going, Jim?' I asked him.

"'I'm goin' to town to git drunk,' Jim replied, 'and, gosh, how I dread it!'

"The other one was a horse trade. 'What's Bill laughing about?' I asked a farmer friend.

"'He just bought a horse.'

"'Well, what are you laughing about?'

"'I sold it to him.'"

Two ladies, who had known each other in years gone by, met on the street. One of them, who had been married for some years, was pushing a baby carriage in which were fine triplets, all girls. The other had been in the bonds of matrimony a couple of weeks. "What beautiful children!" exclaimed the newly married one, with much interest, after the two friends had exchanged greetings. "Yes," replied the proud mother, "and it was the funniest coincidence. At our wedding supper the boys who played with my husband in the orchestra serenaded him and played Three Little Maids, from The Mikado. Isn't that queer?" The newly married one gasped for breath and turned pale with horror. "Merciful heavens!" she gasped, "at our wedding supper, a couple of weeks ago, Tom's friends serenaded him also, and they rendered the sextette from Lucia."

Varieties

Muslin is being made from the fiber of the banana tree.

Hair grows at the rate of three millionths of a yard a second.

The library of the British Museum contains thirty-nine miles of books.

Genuine "morocco" leather is made of goatskins, tanned with pure sumach.

Kaiser Wilhelm recently asserted that the 60,000,000 Germans have 60,000,000 opinions.

Past commander of a New York G. A. R. post admits obtaining a pension by means of false affidavits.

Estimates place the amount of capital value of British investments in India at $2,350,000,000.

Bill in Illinois legislature providing an eight-hour day for women is changed and ten hours substituted.

Much treasure is found in the Yildiz Palace at Constantinople and proof of immense bank deposits secured.

Roosevelt, in a magazine article, declares the country is powerless to enforce its immigration rights without navy.

Several army officers testify at the Hains trial at Flushing, N. Y., that the captain appeared rational before killing.

The distribution of hot springs in the United States coincides very closely with that of the mountain uplifts.

Mexico has an American population of 20,000, constantly increasing. Their wants alone constitute a good-sized trade.

A beautiful triple rainbow has been seen at Smolensk, Russia, the air at the time being filled with fine powdery snow.

Half of Colombia's miners are women, working in the hydraulic operations, up to their waists in water, beside the men.

Walter Wellman announces his plans to make this year another effort to reach the north pole by airship. He hopes to begin flight in August.

"I expect to defend this bill in the thick of the political fight before the people," said Mr. Beveridge, "and I want to know something about it."

Senator Cummins of Iowa, attacking high tariff, warns that the people will still have the "lamp post" as a means of ridding themselves of monopolists.

A motor manufacturing concern of Vienna has offered a prize of $200 for a device by which the speed of an automobile may be kept to fifteen miles an hour.

Premier Clemenceau prepares to test the power of the French government to put down the "syndicalist" movement among state employes, even if it involves a general strike.

F. T. Wegner, detective, swears before committee at Madison, Wis., that he saw $35,000 passed as a bribe to three assemblymen and that Senator Stephenson's manager carried the money.

Fred G. Warren, managing editor of the "Appeal to Reason," is found guilty by a federal jury at Fort Scott, Kan., of sending defamatory matter through the mails in regard to ex-Governor Taylor.

In consequence of fresh and pressing representations made by France to the federal council, the Swiss government has agreed to a second Franco-Swiss conference being held to settle the question of approaches to the Simplon tunnel.

Declaration that Missouri will carry its controversy over the railway legislation to the Supreme Court of the United States is made by the state's attorney general in the hearing on the injunction case in Kansas City.

Natives of Burma and parts of India prepare tea in a peculiar way, called "pickling." The leaves are boiled and pressed into bamboo tubes, which are buried in the ground until the material has matured.

Two women who appeared before a Paris magistrate both claimed possession of a flatiron. The magistrate solved the difficulty by giving the iron to one of them, a laundress, and presenting the other with a theater ticket.

Roughly speaking, it might be said that the annual importations into the United States of coffee, tea and cocoa amount to $100,000,000 a year; three-fourths coffee, and the remainder about equally divided between cocoa and tea.

If the number of people daily entering London were to be dispatched from any given station by rail, 1,977 trains, each conveying 600 persons, would be required. If all these trains were arranged in a straight line they would cover 221 miles of railway.

Judge Charles H. Truax, of the New York supreme court, is a connoisseur in wines, and he recently declared that some wines were little improved by age and that many deteriorated after years. Champagnes, he said, more than fifteen years old were seldom worth while.

Several years ago the late Sir Francis Lockwood got a prisoner off by proving an alibi. Afterward the judge met the eminent lawyer and said: "Well, Lockwood, that was a very good alibi." "Yes, my lord," was the answer, "I had three offered me and I think I selected the best."

The river Indus in width during the year may vary by miles. Traffic for long distances can not be guaranteed because the ever-shifting channel throws up mud flats and sand banks here and overwhelms good land there in a manner which defeats the wisdom of the ancient boatmen.

Since the first night of Major du Maurier's patriotic play, An Englishman's Home, which has been a sensation in London for many weeks, more than 1,000 youths have come forward to join the London division of the territorial army, which is still, however, 20,000 men short of its full strength.

Though Finland has been regarded up to the present as being extremely poor in iron ores, recent research has proved the existence of ore fields in South Finland (Nyland), and above all in the Ladoga lake district, which seem to be worth the expense of mining. For research purposes a company has been formed.

Attorney General Wickersham is the Spanish scholar of President Taft's cabinet. He reads in the orignal the works of Cervantes, Lope de Vega, Calderon, Valera and Galdos, having found time to master Spanish before he passed his law examinations. And he talks fluently Spanish, as well as French and Italian.

Baltimore is congratulating herself on the figures shown by the new city directory, just issued. A decided growth commercially and a gain of nearly twelve thousand in population in the last year are indicated. The population is placed at 691,128, which is a gain of 11,941, according to the directory editor's estimate.

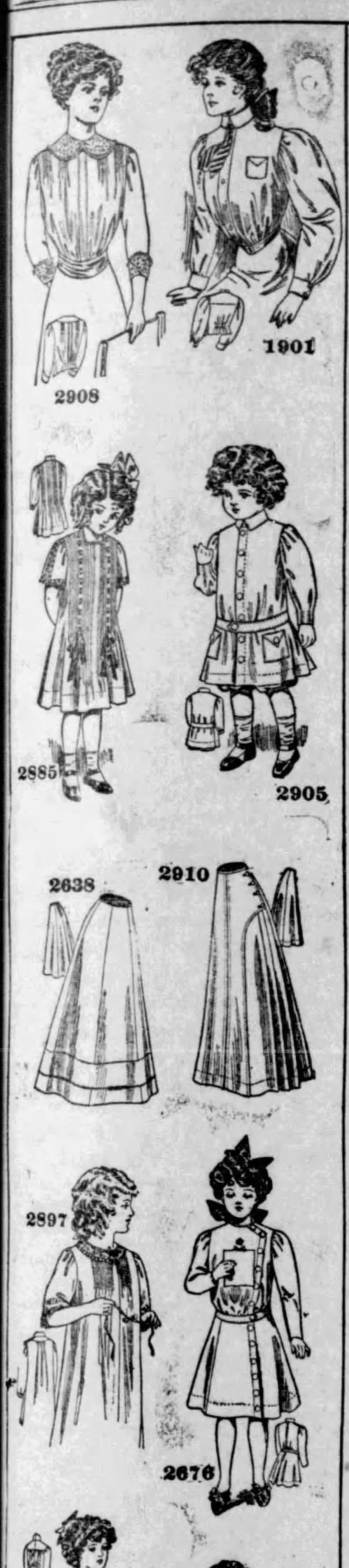
Among the advantages of frog farming in France is the fact that it enables persons of limited means to utilize marshes and ponds which are too shallow and warm for fish culture and practically useless for any other purpose, and produce on a comparatively small area a large amount of valuable food material for which there is always an eager market.

The latest part of the world to be reported as making a commotion in favor of giving women the ballot is the British West Indies. In Jamaica the other day the legislature killed the bill enabling women to vote by the slenderest of margins. Instead of being discouraged the women of Jamaica declare their willingness to fight a hundred years or longer for their rights.

When 70 per cent of cerium is alloyed with 30 per cent of iron the metal thus produced possesses the remarkable property of giving off a shower of sparks when struck lightly by a steel wheel. This substance has been employed for making auto-igniters for gas burners, miners' acetyline lamps and cigar lighters. Recently it has been proposed to utilize it for igniting motor headlights, and even as a substitute for electric ignition in the cylinders.

Mexicans have a delicate way of saying even unpleasant things. A young Mexican woman, talking with a prisoner, in the penitentiary, politely asked: 'How long do you expect to be away from home?' A lawyer in Mexico writes, politely, of a certain senor: "I have written to Senor —— about the documents, and I am awaiting his reply. He has not answered, although there has been plenty of time. I hear he is in jail, and that, of course, handicaps him to some extent."

Greenland is governed by the Greenland commission at Copenhagen, Denmark. It was first settled by a band of Norsemen under Urik the Red, who gave it its name, in 985. A bishopric was founded there in the twelfth century by the king of Norway, and about 1260 it was constituted a state of Norway. There then followed a blank of 200 years in Greenland's history, due to climatic disasters, but beginning with the Danish settlement of 1721, the country has belonged to Denmark.



TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

From the latest Paris and New York Styles.

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

2908—Ladies' Shirtwaist, with three-quarter length sleeves. Pale blue linen was used in the development of this charming model worn with lace collar and cuffs. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

1901—Misses' Shirtwaist, with or without back yoke facing. Any of the season's shirtings develop well in this style. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2885—Child's One-Piece Dress, with high or Dutch neck and bishop or cap sleeves. A very pretty model for lawn, batiste, handkerchief linen or organdie. 4 sizes—½ to 5 years.

2905—Boys' Russian Suit, consisting of a blouse with permanent turndown collar and sleeves plaited at bottom or finished with wristbands and knickerbockers. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

2638—Misses' Seven-Gored Skirt with habit back. An excellent model which will develop well in serge, flannel, mohair, Panama cloth or heavy linen. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2910—Ladies' Four-Gored Skirt, closing at left side of back. This design is adaptable to almost any material the wearer desires. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2897—Misses' and Girls' Nightgown, with high or low neck and long or short sleves. Any of the sheer white materials are adaptable to this neat little model. 5 sizes—9 to 17 years.

2676—Girls' Dress, closing with buttons down the left side of front. Heavy natural colored linen was used in the development of this little every-day frock. 5 sizes—6 to 14 years.

2893—Misses' Semi-Princess Dress, with empire or regulation waistline at back, and high or Dutch neck. Sheer white batiste with trimmings of hand-embroidery and lace insertion makes this a charming model for the graduate. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2605—Misses' and Girls' Princess Slip, with high neck or low, square or round neck, long or three-quarter sleves and with or without ruffle. Any of the sheer light materials are adaptable to this model. 5 sizes—9 to 17 years.

1995—Ladies' Box Plaited Dressing-Sack, with three-quarter length sleeves. A pretty model for cretonne, chambray, lawn or thin silk. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2904—Ladies' Shirtwaist, with long or seven-eights length sleves. White lawn, with trimming of lace insertion, was used for the development of this pretty model. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2887—Girls' Bathing Suit, consisting of a Russian blouse, and bloomers joined to an underwaist. Mohair or flannel are the best mediums for suits of this description. 5 sizes—4 to 12 years.

2583—Girls' and Childs' Russian Dress, closing at left side of front. Gingham, chambray, or in fact any material on that order may be used for developing this little frock. 6 sizes—2 to 12 years.

2491—Ladies' Five-Gored Maternity Skirt, with extra length at top for readjusting, darts and plaits at front to be let out for extra width, and an inverted box-plait at the back. The model here illustrated is adaptable to almost any material the wearer desires. 7 sizes—22 to 34 inches normal waist measure.

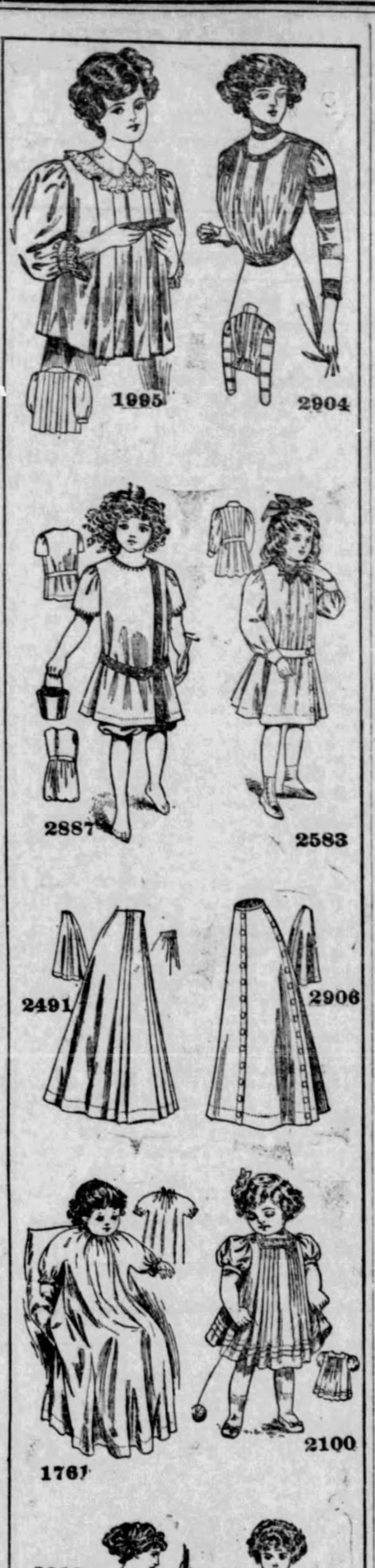
2906—Ladies' Four-Gored Skirt, closing with buttons down the front or back. A very simple model for serge linen, khaki, pique, linen crash or Indiean-head cotton. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

1761—Infants' One-Piece Slip. An excellent little model for any of the sheer white materials. One size.

2100—Childs' Low-Necked Dress, with short Sleeves. Pale blue lawn was used for the development of this dainty little dress, though it is adaptable to almost any material. 4 sizes—½ to 5 years.

2912—Ladies' Semi-Fitting Princess Dress, closing at left side, side back seam, in sweep or round length, with high or Dutch neck and long or three-quarter sleeves. This is an excellent model for linen in any delicate shade. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2882—Ladies' Princess Combination Corset-Cover and Open Drawers, closing at front or back and with circular or straight ruffles. Nainsook, jaconet, Persian or Victoria lawn or batiste all develop well in this dainty undergarment. 7 sizes—34 to 46.



TO GO AFTER POLE

Wellman Gets Ready to Make Another Trip in His Balloon.

Washington, May 5.—Walter Wellman announces that he will this summer renew his effort to reach the north pole by means of a dirigible balloon or airship.

All the preparations have been made and Mr. Wellman will sail next week for Paris and Norway. This expedition he said was under his individual ownership and responsibility and had no connection with any newspaper. The capital has been supplied by Americans interested in the prize solely on scientific and patriotic grounds.

According to the announcement no change has been made in the general plan of the expedition, which is to assemble and inflate the airship at the headquarters station, Danes island, Spitzbergen, in June and July and to start thence northward through the air in August provided the weather conditions make a start practicable with reasonable chance for success.

The airship to be used is the "America" which had a trial in a voyage of about twenty miles at Spitzbergen, a year ago last September. The owners of the Chicago Record-Herald, largely interested in the earlier expeditions, have turned over to Mr. Wellman, free of charge, not only the airship but all the plant, buildings and machinery of the former enterprise.

"We have no settled conviction as to whether success is or is not awaiting us in case we are able to make a start this year," said Mr. Wellman. If this were an easy thing to do it would have been done long ago. Moreover, if it were easy, it would have little of the fascination which it now possesses.

"We have from the first fully realized the magnitude of the task and have known that there were more chances for failure than for success in any given year, which is true of all polar efforts, by any plan. We have had and still have faith that our method is practicable, and more promising of results than any other.

"Some day or other we believe the pole can be and is to be reached by airship. Whether or not success can be attained at any given time, in any particular voyage, is another question, and in the answer to it circumstances, accident, weather, luck, play an important part. It is our intention to persist until we get the right combination of circumstances and conditions."

DRY MEASURE PASSED

Missouri Senate Votes for Popular Election.

Jefferson City, Mo., May 6.—The Missouri senate yesterday passed a resolution submitting to the people a statewide prohibition constitutional amendment. The amendment carries a tax rider providing for the doubling of the rate of taxation to make up for loss of saloon license fees.

The senate also took out of the house amendment by a vote of 27 to 7, the provision making the amendment effective in 1913, if adopted by the people, and now, if the house concurs, the constitutional amendment will become effective immediately if carried at the next general election.

The measure must now go to the house and it is predicted that because of the short time before the legislature adjourns, the house will not agree to the senate amendment calling for extra taxes, and that no further action can be taken at this session.

REVISES LIQUOR LAWS

One Saloon to Each 500 Population in Michigan.

Lansing, Mich., May 8.—Without friction the house yesterday agreed to a bill revising the general liquor laws of the state. So well satisfied were the members with the results attained that the rules were suspended and the measure placed on immediate passage. It passed 83 to 2, the two nays being Representaives Beeman and Jensen.

The salient features of the bill are as follows:

Limits saloons to one to each 500 population, with a home rule provision that if any city, village or township desires a smaller number of saloons it can be accomplished by passing the desired ordinance. Present saloons are not wiped out, but no new ones are permitted until the number falls below the legal ratio.

Prohibits druggists from selling malt or brewed liquors, confining them to malt extracts and to spirituous liquors to be sold only on prescriptions, which must be recorded.

Fixes the open hours for saloons from 6 a. m. to 9 p. m., with the proviso that the common council of any city or village may extend the hour for closing to 12 o'clock midnight.

Revokes the license of any person who is twice convicted of violating the liquor laws.

Ministers Desert Prohibition.

Saginaw, Mich., May 8.—The German Methodists of the Saginaw valley are opposed to prohibition, and will give that party no support. This stand was decided upon yesterday at the close of a three-day ministerial conference held in this city. Rev. Wilhelm Weiler, of Detroit, led the discussion in favor of such action.

It was voted, after thorough consideration of the subject, that the German Methodists of the northern Michigan district should stand against the Prohibition party, but that their sympathies were with the Anti-Saloon League, and that they would work hand-in-hand with that organization. It was the unanimous sentiment of the conference that the morals of the country would be better improved and the liquor question better solved by regulation of the traffic than by attempting to secure its total suppression.

BANNER IS RETURNED

Imposing Ceremony in New Orleans, France.

Orleans, France, May 8.—To the accompaniment of roaring cannon and the pealing of the great chimes, the ceremony of turning over to the cathedral and the clergy the banner of Joan of Arc was performed by the mayor last night.

Forty-two bishops, with mitre and crozier, were massed in front of the cathedral to receive the oriflamme. The troops and the garrison bands formed a torchlight parade and escorted the mayor through the principal streets of the city to the cathedral, which was magnificently illuminated for the occasion.

Over 100,000 spectators, many of them pilgrims from various parts of the republic, witnessed the procession and the presentation. The fete will continue today and Sunday and will be especially elaborate on account of the recent beautification of Joan of Arc.

ALL ON BOARD DROWN

Big Freight Steamer Is Lost in Lake Superior With Fourteen Men.

Duluth, May 8.—The steamer Adella Shores, of Cleveland, is reported to have gone down off Whitefish Point, in Lake Superior, with all on board.

The boat was manned by Captain S. Holmes, a part owner, who lives in Milwaukee, and a crew of thirteen. Of the latter, only the engineer, R. S. Nott, has been identified.

News of the destruction of the steamer was brought to Duluth last night by sailors of the steamer North Land. They say that as the North Land was passing that point they discovered wreckage strewn over the lake. In their opinion it belonged to the Shores.

Terrific Wind and Snowstorm.

The gale in which the ship is thought to have foundered last week, sent down the Aurania, the Russia and the Nester. The wind then gained a velocity of 70 miles an hour. A violent snowstorm also prevailed for three days, making navigation extremely perilous.

The Adella Shores was bought from the S. Neff estate, of Milwaukee, last winter by the Manx Transit company, composed of E. M. Carleton and W. H. Teare, of Cleveland; H. P. Wilson, of Ashland, Wis., and Captain S. Holmes, of Milwaukee, who sailed her.

The Shores was built in 1894 for Sidney O. Neff, of Milwaukee. She was a wooden boat of 734 gross tons, 194 feet long by 34 feet beam.

Carried Cargo of Salt.

She wintered at Ludington, Mich., and left there with a cargo of salt for Duluth about two weeks ago. She passed through the Soo canal Thursday, April 29, and should have been at Duluth six days ago.

Captain Holmes had the reputation of being a first-class navigator and a very careful man. He was about 35 years old and unmarried. He was the only man in the crew known to the owners of the ship. The engineers and other members of the crew of thirteen were picked up at Ludington by Captain Holmes. The vessel was valued at about $30,000. It is believed she was fully insured.

Heard Distress Signals.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

The Soo, Mich., May 8.—Marine men here believe that the report of the missing steamer Shores accounts for two incidents given but slight attention following the big storm of April 29. First of these was the report of a steamer blowing distress signals which reached the Soo from fishermen on Whitefish bay, Saturday, May 1. The picking up of mast rigging and anchor chains by steamer Glenellah which was reported here a few days ago is also recalled as significant. Both of these incidents now regaded as related to loss of Shores.

Out of the Mouths of Babes.

Mother (writing)—"Bobby, how many times have I told you to keep quiet?"

Bobby (reflectively)—"Seven."

Teacher—"Can anyone in the class tell me what a lawsuit is?"

Small Boy—"Yes, ma'am, I can. It's a suit worn by a policeman."

TAFT TO PORTO RICANS

In a Special Message He Points Out That the Slanders Are Ungrateful.

Washington, D. C., May 10.—President Taft today sent to congress a special message recommending legislation at the present extra session amending the Foraker act under which Porto Rico is governed. The president directs the attention of congress to affairs on the island laying particular stress on what he terms "a situation of unusual gravity" developed through the failure of the legislative assembly of Porto Rico to pass the usual appropriation bills, leaving the island without support after June 30 next.

Porto Ricans have forgotten the generosity of the United States, the President says, in the desire of certain of the island's political leaders for power, and he adds that the present situation indicates that the United States has gone too fast in the extension of political power to the Porto Ricans. He concludes that the absolute power of appropriation should be taken away from "those who have shown themselves too irresponsible to enjoy it."

The President suggests to congress the wisdom of submitting to the appropriation committees the question of qualifying some of the provisions of the fundamental act as to the respective jurisdictions of the legislative council and the legislative assembly.

Hold Up Appropriations.

The President says that ever since the institution of the present assembly the house of delegates has uniformly held up the appropriation bills until the last minutes of the regular session and has sought to use the power to do so as a means of compelling the concurrence of the legislative council in legislation which the house desired. In the last regular legislative assembly the attitude of the legislative council in refusing to pass bills led the house of delegates to refuse to pass the necessary appropriation bill.

President Taft points out that there never was a time in the history of the island when the average prosperity of the Porto Rican has been higher, his opinion greater, his liberty in thought and action more secure. "For the first time in its history, Porto Rico," he says, "is living under laws enacted by its own legislature." The President points out that if the Porto Ricans desire a change in the form of the Foraker act this is a matter of congressional consideration dependent on the effect of such a change on the real political progress of the island. Such a change, he says, should be sought in an orderly way and not brought to the the attention of congress by "paralyzing the arm of the existing government."

No action of this kind should be taken, the President says, until the Foraker act be amended so that when the legislative assembly shall adjourn without making the aprpopriation necessary to carry on the government sums equal to the appropriation in the previous year for the respective purposes shall be available for the current revenues, and shall be drawn by the warrant of the auditor on the treasurer and countersigned by the governor. Such a provision applies to the legislatures of the Philippines and Hawaii, and "it has prevented in those two countries any misuse of the power of appropriation."

Lacking in Experience.

"When we, with the consent of the people of Porto Rico, assumed guardianship over them and the guidance of their destinies," says the President, "we must have been conscious that people that had enjoyed so little opportunity for education could not be expected safely for themselves to exercise the full power of self government, and the present development is only an dication that we have gone somewhat too fast in the extension of political power to them for their own good.

"The change recommended may not immediately convince those controlling the house of delegates of the mistake they have made in the extremity to which they have been willing to resort for political purposes, but in the long run it will secure more careful and responsible exercise of the power they have.

"There is not the slightest evidence that there has been on the part of the government, or any member of the legislative council a disposition to usurp authority or to withhold approval of such legislation as was for the best interest of the island or a lack of sympathy with the best aspirations of the Porto Rican people."

FIXES DUTY ON LEAD

Senate Makes It One and a Half Cent a Pound.

Washington, May 8.—Just before adjournment yesterday the senate voted to fix the duty on lead contained in lead ore at one and one-half cents a pound, which is the rate of the Dingley law, and of the pending bill as it was passed by the house of representatives.

Fifty-three senators, including all Republicans present and Senators Hughes, of Colarod; McEnery, of Louisiana, voted in favor of the duty and nineteen Democratic senators voted against it. This particular paragraph has not been opposed by the low-tariff Republicans, and the vote was not significant.

NOT DRUGS

Food Did It.

After using laxative and cathartic medicines from childhood a case of chronic and apparently incurable constipation yielded to the scientific food, Grape-Nuts, in a few days.

"From early childhood I suffered with such terrible constipation that I had to use laxatives continuously going from one drug to another and suffering more or less all the time.

"A prominent physician whom I consulted told me the muscles of the digestive organs were partially paralyzed and could not perform their work without help of some kind, so I have tried at different times about every laxative and cathartic known, but found no help that was at all permanent. I had finally become discouraged and had given my case up as hopeless when I began to use the predigested food, Grape-Nuts.

"Although I had not expected this food to help my trouble, to my great surprise Grape-Nuts digested immediately from the first and in a few days I was convinced that this was just what my system needed.

"The bowels performed their functions regularly and I am now completely and permanently cured of this awful trouble.

"Truly the power of scientific food must be unlimited." "There's a Reason."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

NATION GROWS RAPIDLY

Book Issued by Bureau of Statistics Records Progress.

Washington, May 10.—Seven hundred pages of solid figures, with scarcely a line of "reading matter" accompanying, make a very dry and, to many people, unattractive looking volume. Yet the Statistical Abstract of the United States, containing this number of pages of solid figures, to be issued from the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor within a few days, offers to the observing reader and student much interesting as well as instructive information.

It is interesting to observe, for example, from the figures of the areas of the various states and territories with which the volume opens, that the total continental area, including Alaska, is about equal to that of all Europe; that while the area conceded to the thirteen original states by the peace treaty of 1783 was 828,000 square miles their present area is but 326,000 square miles, the other 502,000 square miles forming in whole or in part thirteen other states, while the remaining 24 states and territories were created from territory added by purchase or annexation. Of the 88 millions of population occupying this area practically one-third, speaking in round terms, are found in the thirteen original states, another third in the states created from the territory ceded to the common union by those states, and the remaining third in the area added by purchase or annexation.

Smaller Percentage of Negroes.

The figures of the population of the United States at the decennial censuses as supplied by the census bureau show the total number of negroes in the year 1800 as one million, speaking in round terms, and in 1900, 8,841,000. The negroes formed in 1800 18.88 per cent of the population; in 1810, 19.63 per cent; in 1850, 15.68 per cent; in 1860, 14.12 per cent; in 1880, 13.11 per cent; in 1890, 11.92 per cent, and in 1900, 11.59 per cent.

While a large share of the territory of the United States has come under cultivation or individual ownership, the figures quoted in this volume show the amount of land areas still unappropriated and unreserved in 1908 as 754,895,000 acres, of which 368,022,000 acres were in Alaska, 61,177,000 in Nevada, 46,532,000 in Montana, 44,778,000 in New Mexico, and 42,769,000 in Arizona. Swamp and overflow lands are shown to aggregate in round terms 75 million acres, of which 18½ million are in Florida, 9½ million in Louisiana, 6 million in Mississippi, and 5¾ million in Arkansas.

Figures of population and immigration, supplied respectively by the census bureau, the immigration bureau, and the treasury department records of immigration prior to the establishment of the bureau of immigration, show that the total number of immigrants, coming into the United States since 1820, the year of earliest record, exceeds 26 million; during the fiscal years 1905, 1906 and 1907 the number averaged more than one million per annum. The total number of persons of foreign birth living in the United States at the last census, 1900 was 10,460,000, forming 13.7 per cent of the total population, while in 1890 the persons of foreign birth formed 14.8 per cent of the total population; in 1880, 13.3 per cent; in 1870, 14.4 per cent; in 1860, 13.2 per cent, and in 1850, 9.7 per cent.

Teachers Get More Money.

The figures with reference to the school system of the country, as supplied by the bureau of education, show some remarkable and interesting facts. The salaries paid to superintendents and teachers in the public schools, for instance, which amounted to 38 million dollars in 1870, 56 millions in 1880, and 92 millions in 1890, aggregated 138 millions in 1900, and 197 millions in 1907. The number of pupils enrolled in the public schools in 1907 was 16,820,000, and the average daily attendance 11,818,000; while the students in colleges, universities and schools of technology, who numbered 38 thousand in 1880, 56 thousand in 1890, and 98 thousand in 1900, aggregated 130 thousand in 1907.

The wealth of the United States in 1850, according to the figures of the census office was 7 billions of dollars, speaking in round terms; in 1860, 16 billions; in 1870, 30 billions; in 1880, 43¾ billions; in 1890, 65 billions; in 1900, 88½ billions, and in 1904, 107 billions; the average wealth per capita being, according to the same authority, in 1850, $308; in 1860, $514; in 1870, $780; in 1880, $850; in 1890, $1,039; in 1900, $1,165; and in 1904, $1,310. The wealth production on farms according to the estimate of the department of agriculture, was in 1897, $4,350,000,000, and in 1907, $7,412,000,000. Among the valuable articles produced on the farm are included wheat, of which the farm value in 1908 was set down at 617 million dollars, a larger sum than in any previous year in the history of our production; cotton, of which the value in 1906, the year of largest valuation, was 722 millions; hay, in 1907, 744 millions, and corn, in 1908, 1,616 millions—these being in all cases values on the farm.

Great Growth of Commerce.

Turning to commerce, the special subject of the bureau of statistics, by which the statistical abstract is prepared and issued from year to year, the volume shows a rapid growth in imports and exports, especially during the past quarter of a century; that manufacturers' materials form an increasing proportion of these growing imports, and that manufactures form an increasing proportion of the growing exports. Crude materials for use in manufacturing, which formed but 12.76 per cent of the imports in 1870, 19.74 per cent in 1880, and 21.62 per cent in 1890, were 32.5 per cent of the total in 1900 and 33.25 per cent in 1907; the aggregate value of these crude materials imported having been in 1870 56 million dollars, in 1880 132 millions, in 1890 171 millions, in 1900 276 millions, and in 1907 477 millions. The material partly or wholly manufactured imported for further use in manufacturing, such as pig tin, pig iron, pig copper, lumber, wood pulp, etc., grouped under the title "Manufactures for Further Use in Manufacturing," has grown from 56 million dollars in value in 1870 to 274 millions in 1907, thus making the importations of all materials for manufacturing purposes in 1907 751 million dollars, or 52 per cent of the total imports of that year.

On the export side manufactures form a steadily increasing share of the total, finished manufactures, which amounted to 14.96 per cent in 1870 of the total domestic exports, having formed 26.68 per cent of the greatly increased total of 1908; while manufactures for further use in manufacturing, which formed 3.66 per cent of the exports in 1870, were 14.23 per cent of those in 1908. The total value of manufactures ready for consumption exported in the fiscal year 1908 was 489 million dollars, and of manufactures for further use in manufacturing 261 millions, making a grand total of exports from the manufacturing establishments of the United States in 1908 of 750 million dollars, and forming 40.91 per cent of the total exports of that year.

German Opinion of Germans.

From Die Zukunft, Berlin.

The German people are an iron race, but they are utterly shallow, bold without grace, strong, but not beautiful, clever, but not wise, of good behavior, but without instinctive morality.

Words of Praise From Trained Nurse

MISS BESSIE MILLS.

Miss Bessie Mills, of Atlanta, Ga., who has had ten years' experience as a trained nurse, writes of the splendid results obtained when she has given her patients Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey as a tonic and body-builder, on the Doctors' orders.

"I am a trained nurse with ten years' experience and have given Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey on the doctors' orders to patients in many hospitals and private homes where I have been. I have found it very beneficial when used as a tonic, to restore strength and vigor. I wish to vouch for the splendid results I have had with it in the sick room during the whole of this time."—Bessie E. Mills, 381 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is indorsed by leading men in all professions, including clergymen, doctors, educators, nurses, lawyers as well as business men and the intelligent generally. It is invaluable in the treatment of indigestion, nervous prostration, malaria, chills, low fevers and all diseases of the throat, the bronchial tubes and lungs. It is a heart tonic, and in old age when the vital forces are yielding to the weight of years, it will bring strength and vigor to the muscular and nervous centers.

Every testimonial is guaranteed genuine and is published in good faith and with full consent.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

If you wish to keep young, strong and vigorous, and have on your cheeks the glow of perfect health, take Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey regularly, according to directions. It tones and strengthens the heart action and purifies the entire system. It is recognized as a family medicine everywhere.

CAUTION—When you ask your druggist, grocer or dealer for Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey be sure you get the genuine. It's the only absolutely pure medicinal malt whiskey and is sold in sealed bottles only—never in bulk. Price $1. Look for the trade-mark, the "Old Chemist," on the label, and make sure the seal over the cork is unbroken. Write Medical Department, Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y., for a free illustrated medical booklet and free advice.

INCOME TAX LAST

Taft Thinks Recourse First Should Be Had to Inheritance and Trust Levies.

Washington, May 5.—President Taft has come to the conclusion as a result of talks with senators and members of the house of representatives during the past two days, that there is little or no chance for an adjournment of congress before June 15 or July 1.

The President has also declared that he favors an income tax only as a last resort; that recourse in case of a deficiency under the new tariff act should first be had to an inheritance and next to a corporation tax.

Few Senators Present.

When Senator Dolliver arose to resume his speech on the wool and cotton schedules of the tariff bill shortly after the senate assembled today, there were but few senators in their places. Mr. Nelson, in sympathy with Mr. Dolliver's attitude, suggested "no quorum." Senators came in rapidly in response to the call, and 56 answered to their names. Mr. Dolliver immediately proceeded with his discourse. Seantor Aldrich was not in his seat at the beginning of the session.

Replying to a suggestion Mr. Aldrich made yesterday, Mr. Dolliver declared that it made no difference to him if a man of the acute mind of Senator Vest had found in the Dingley bill some of the things he himself had discovered in the pending measure.

"My friend, the senator from Rhode Island," he continued, "seemed to get a good deal of satisfaction by sneering at me because I had sought advice of persons qualified to speak on these questions. Such a thing was not only uncalled for, but it is little short of ridiculous when the senator sits here, and in answer to questions reads from pamphlets prepared by experts, in view of that course I submit that he is in no position to complain if I talk with wise and good men to prepare myself to address this body and the people of the United States."

Matter of Mathematics.

The bill pending before the senate, he said, was largely a matter of mathematics, and it could be understood by careful study.

Recalling that Mr. Aldrich had said yesterday that it would be shown to the senate that no changes increasing the cotton rates had been made by the senate committee on finance, Mr. Dolliver said if that was a correct statement he would expect all the italics carrying senate amendments to be stricken from the measure. He then read from a New York newspaper which he added had for "twenty years been watchful of the senator from Massachusetts," (Mr. Lodge), a statement to the effect Mr. Lodge had said that as reported from the committee on finance, the cotton schedule, as amended by the senate committee, "was of great value to Massachusetts."

Wrong, Says Lodge.

The same article, he said, also appeared in a Boston paper. Mr. Lodge appearing in the chamber at this moment, recognized the reading of the statement and made inquiry concerning it, to which Mr. Dolliver replied that he (Mr. Lodge) was quoted as saying that "the ad valorem rate on cotton had been increased." Mr. Lodge said that must be a misquotation.

"I stated,' he said, "the ad valorem rates had not been increased."

"Then," responded Mr. Dolliver promptly, "you were mistaken in stating that, as I have demonstrated to the senate, and if you did not state that to the Boston newspaper, you omitted a very important part of your duty."

AGAIN BEATS RECORD

Mauretania Clips 24 Minutes Off Previous Mark.

Queenstown, May 10.—The Cunard line steamer Mauretania arrived off Daunt's Rock at 10:54 this morning, having beaten her own previous and all other eastward records by 24 minutes. She would have done still better had she not been delayed by fog off Fastnet.

The liner's time from the Ambrose light ship to Daunt's Rock was four days, 18 hours and 11 minutes. She covered the entire distance, 2,935 knots, at an average speed of 25.70 knots an hour. The best average speed eastward was 25.61.

GO BACK TO WORK

May Day Trouble Over in Buenos Ayres.

Buenos Ayres, May 10.—The strike inaugurated here early last week as a protest against the action of the authorities in firing upon a gathering of May day demonstrants came to an end today. The men have returned to work and the situation again is completely normal.

PLEADS FOR CONSUMERS

Opposes Increase in Pig Lead Provided by House Bill.

Washington, May 8.—As soon as the tariff bill was taken up by the senate today and section 180, placing a duty of two and one-eighth cents per pound on pig lead, was read, Senator Bristow arose to oppose the increase from one and one-half cents a pound as provided in the house bill.

Saying the increased rate would make it equal to the rate of the Dingley bill, Mr. Bristow read from tariff hearings by the ways and means committee to show that it was there contended that this increase, if made, would necessitate an increase of duties on other ingredients that are used in making paint. He argued that the house had been judicious in its action.

To Protect Industry.

"That makes no difference," Mr. Aldrich interrupted. "We are here to do justice to this industry in view of the facts of this case."

He added that Mr. Leishberger, from whose testimony Mr. Bristow read, was "trying to break down the whole lead schedule."

Mr. Smoot remarked that Mr. Leishberger is a smelter and a purchaser of lead, and Mr. Bristow retorted by declaring:

"The purchaser of lead has some rights as well as the men who have lead for sale."

Mr. Bristow contended that the differential provided by the duty recommended by the committee on finance on pig lead was greater than the cost of smelting and unwarranted.

Testimony Is Read.

The reading of the testimony of Mr. Brush, of the American Smelting & Refining company, provoked colloquies among senators, during which Senators Smoot and Smith (Michigan), suggested that the witness was influenced by his Mexican interests, and by the interests of his general business, so that his testimony should not be taken as satisfactory.

Mr. Root declared that he knew Mr. Brush and had every confidence he said, in anything he might say. He was liable to be affected in his views, he said, and in his opinions, by his interests, as all men are, but, he added, "whatever he says, whether or not under oath, I am certain he says what he honestly believes."

CURE FOR HOG CHOLERA

State Now Engaged in Manufacture of Serum.

Columbus, May 7.—Dr. Paul Fischer, the state veterinarian, has issued a circular of information concerning the serum for treatment of hog cholera which the state veterinary board is now preparing. It is made under the direction of Dr. Fischer at a laboratory near Reynoldsburg, and the method used is a modification of that first used in the United States by Dr. Marion Dorset, of Washington, D. C. It is used both as a protective and as a curative agent, but it has given the most satisfactory results when used as a protective agent. The so-called simultaneous treatment is used for protection. A dose of hog cholera virus that would be ordinarily fatal, and a dose of the serum are given at the same time. The serum overcomes the virus, and the animal so treated is rendered immune to hog cholera for about six months. As this covers the average life of a meat hog the immunity is generally all that could be desired.

The serum is used alone as a curative agent. It usually happens, however, that many animals have become affected by the disease before it is recognized, and for this reason there is generally considerable loss by death. The serum is administered by representatives of the state live stock commission whose services are free to the farmers of the state, but the owner of the animals treated is expected to pay for the serum. This will usually be not over 50 cents per animal. Transportation of the operator from the nearest railway station, a clean, dry place for the operation and sufficient men to catch and hold the hogs are required. The force of operators is limited and the territory of the state large. The applications for treatment will be complied with in the order of their filing.

So far about a thousand pigs have been inoculated with the protective serum—the results being very encouraging. The state live stock board gives no guarantee of the success of the work with the serum, but will say to the farmers of the state that the result of the treatments has been very satisfactory.

Saw Through Her.

The Tatler.

"Wot 'ave yer been doin' to yer eye, Laura?"

"Cold, my dear, from them draughty keyholes."

DO YOU LIKE TO DRAW? That's all we want to know. Now we will not give you any grand prize or a lot of free stuff if you answer this ad. Nor do we claim to make you rich in a week. But if you are anxious to develop your talent with a successful cartoonist, so you can make money, send a copy of this picture with 6c. in stamps for portfolio of cartoons and sample lesson plate, and let us explain. The W. L. Evans School of Cartooning, 330 Kingmoore Bldg., Cleveland, O.

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Baseball Curver. With it you can fan them out as fast as they come to bat. It is so small they cannot see it and they all wonder where those awful curves come from. Fits on the hand and gives the ball a rapid whirling motion, thus causing a wide curve. Send today for new model Pat. Feb. 16, '09. Price 25c with free illustrated book on curve pitching. Curver Co., Box A-44, BRADY, NEB.

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MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 35 Marshall, Mich.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICH.

MARRY RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples & Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait Co., 290—21 W. Adams St., Chicago.

Get Married. Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, old, young, Protestants, Catholics, etc., mailed sealed Free. D. G. Gunnels, Toledo, O.

WOMAN Listen: A secret every married woman should know; particulars for 2c stamp. Secret Formula Co., Fountaintown, Ind.

MARRY WEALTH AND BEAUTY—Marriage Directory FREE. Pay when married. New plan. Box B. G., 314, Kansas City, Mo.

We can sell your property. Send description. Northwestern Business Agency, Minneapolis, Minn.

AMERICAN IS GUILTY

Convicted of Swindling the French Public.

Paris, May 7.—Charles Woods Gammon, an American, who says he is a native of Sacramento, Cal., was today found guilty of swindling the French public through the selling of shares in California mining companies and condemned to two years in prison and to pay a fine of $600. Gammon had agencies in various French cities and issued alluring prospectuses promising colossal returns. He protested his innocence and insisted that the money received from the sale of shares in his companies had been employed in exploration and mining work in the United States.

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HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

HOMESPUN CHEER

SUNDAY

When things first got to goin' wrong with me, I says: "O Lord, whatever comes, keep me from gitin' sour."

MONDAY

Jes' go 'long good natured,
Dat's de safes' way;
Sun goes on a-beamin'
An' a-smilin' all de day.

TUESDAY

Don't go and git sorry fer yerself. There's always lots of other folks you kin be sorry fer 'sted of yerself.

WEDNESDAY

Some likes to sing: "We he
Worms of the dust."
Crawlin's too slow fer me;
I'll walk er bust!

THURSDAY

You might as well like the kind of weather 'at you git, 'cause it's all the kind you're goin' to have. Anyway, good or bad, there's folks somewheres what'll like it.

FRIDAY

My doctern is to lay aside
Contensions, and be satisfied:
Jest do your best, and praise er blame
That follers that, counts jest the same.

SATURDAY

Smile!
This advise is worth a pile—
Beats ter blazes strikin' ile;
When yer blood begins ter bile,
Jes' you smile!

IN THE SHADOW

An Angel heard a child crying one day, and came to see what ailed it. He found the little one sitting on the ground, with the sun at its back (for the day was young), looking at its own shadow, which lay on the ground before it, and weeping bitterly.

"What ails you, little one?" asked the Angel.

"The world is so dark!" said the child. "See, it is all dusky gray, and there is no beauty in it. Why must I stay in this sad, gray world?"

"Do you not hear the birds singing, and the other children calling at their play?" asked the Angel.

"Yes," said the child; "I hear them but I do not know where they are. I cannot see them, I see only the shadow. Moreover, if they saw it they would not sing and call, but would weep as I do."

The angels lifted the child, and set it on its feet, with its face to the early sun.

"Look!" said the Angel.

The child brushed away the tears from its eyes and looked. Before them lay the fields all green and gold, shining with dewdrops, and the other children were running to and fro, laughing and shouting, and crowning one another with blossoms.

"Why, there are the children!" said the little one.

"Yes," said the Angel; "there they are."

"And the sun is shining!" cried the child.

"Yes," said the Angel. "It was shining all the time."

"And the shadow is gone."

"Oh, no," said the Angel; "the shadow is behind you, where it belongs. Run, now, and gather flowers for the littlest one, who sits in the grass there!"—From the Golden Windows by Laura E. Richards.

SLEEVES MADE UP TO DATE

One of the subjects which is at present agitating the feminine mind, is how to make the past season's sleeves conform with this season's fashion, since it is the sleeve that proclaims the age of a garment. Fortunately, the present styles lend themselves well to almost any kind of alteration, and as sleeves are smaller this spring than those worn a year ago, the difficulty of remodelling is greatly lessened.

True, the up-to-date sleeve is long, while the 1908 ones were short; still, it does not follow that the new ones must be cut from one piece, because the sleeve is a decorative part of the modern gown, and this allows all kinds of contrivances to be used in order to conceal joins or other defects.

For instance, seams may be hidden under a tuck or a band of trimming in the case of a smoothly fitting sleeve, while the mousquetaire models are even more easily repaired, for once the shirring is in the result is pretty even, though the material were a veritable bit of patchwork.

In remodelling the sleeves of last year's shirtwaists a number of them will need no alteration, except the addition of a deep cuff, for although quite small sleeves are the rule on dressy gowns or waists the conventional blouse sleeve is in better taste when fitted to this particular style of garment.

The kind of cuffs added will, of course, depend upon the kind of fabric used for the waist. If lace or embroidery cannot be matched then fine tucking will answer, while in the case of a colored blouse in a plain tone it can be matched in a stripe; then cuffs, collar and box pleat should be added of the striped goods.

Figured or striped shirtwaists may be remodelled in the same way, using pure white instead of the color, unless the latter can be perfectly matched in plain goods and is preferred to white.

The sleeves of the more pretentious afternoon blouses of last year will probably provide enough extra material, but to make repairing a perfect success it will be necessary to entirely rip apart, after removing the sleeves from the body of the garment.

This done, press the goods and with a paper pattern cut the sleeve according to the cloth.

If not sufficiently long then the material could be slashed, drawn apart and a contrasting fabric inserted. For this net bands, tucked, braided or embroidered are generally used. Plain rows of braid are, of course, better if the goods is heavy, net being employed for silk or with fabrics of a similar weight.

When none but stripes are available for alteration it is a good plan to tuck them finely crosswise, lay them on the paper pattern and then connect with a flat braid or a silk strapping, or, if the waist is silk, with full sleeves, it could be made smart by using net to match the silk in color, and after tucking putting in as a small square yoke and sleeves, the silk sleeves to be cut up into strappings to trim the sleeves and to outline the yoke.

This strapping on the sleeves makes the garment more practical for general wear than those of net, and is in better taste, too, because there is a connection between the material of waist and sleeves.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

WHY?

I have been reading in the Household and other places of the "joy of service," supposed to be the source of the only real happiness. I have raised four stepchildren, four of my own, and am now raising my stepgrandchildren who were deserted by their parents. For twenty years I have supported myself and children almost entirely by taking in sewing, washing, and other work, till now they can do for themselves. I belong to three lodges and do my full share of work in them, also in the church. I still support myself by sewing.

Talk to me of the joys of service! Why weren't the slaves happy? I am not. Now remove my cuticle and find my trouble. Remarks are solicited.—Old Discontent.

I think a few remarks regarding this case are necessary. "Old Discontent" is certainly deserving of happiness.—Editor.

SHARE YOUR PROSPERITY

I do not believe in the old saying: "A penny saved is a penny earned;" and I am glad someone said, "A penny wise and a pound foolish," to sort of balance the first expression. We must share our prosperity with others before it can truly be said of us that we are prosperous. If a woman living in the country can raise chickens and turkeys and make money, it would be very foolish for her to spend her time saving that penny by doing her own dressmaking when she knows next to nothing about the art. It is her duty to share her prosperity with her nearest dressmaker and be neatly dressed, which she could not be while straining every nerve to save a penny.

Virginia Mountain Boy, I have been near the border line of Virginia and to my western eyes that beautiful green country seemed like a fairy dream come true, except where the coal mines marred its beauty with smoke. I live in the wild west, but civilization is coming closer and closer and in a very short time there will not be even a little corner that can be called wild.—Walda Nay.

NOT A GIRL'S PLACE

Having read the letter from a Farmer's Daughter, stating that she enjoyed working in the field, I will write my view of the matter. I agree with Fluffy Flo. I do not think the field is a place for girls to work in, even if they are not needed in the house. They can put their time to better use, making fancy work, learning to cook and sew, and thus prepare themselves to earn their own livelihood later on. I am a farmer's daughter, and like many others earn my living by teaching school. I think it very enjoyable work. Of course teaching has its ups and downs as well as any other profession, but I always "keep on the sunny side."—Brown-Eyed Schoolma'am.

FROM TENNESSEE

I have been thinking about writing a letter to the Cozy Corner for some time, but I am a busy woman and have put it off. I am a farmer's wife and am the mother of four children, two living and two dead. I want to live to see the two who are with us, bright, noble and honorable young men. I want to set examples before them that they will not forget when they are men, if they should live that long. The eldest is 16 years old and the youngest is 11.

We live in Lawrence county, Tennessee, on a small farm of 60 acres. I do all my own work, with the help of the boys and my husband. We haven't much, but we are out of debt. We came from Ohio thirteen years ago, and liked Tennessee so well we have stayed. We live within a short distance of school and church. We all go to church every Sunday, and the children never think of staying out of school unless they are sick.

But about the church. We have preaching twice a month, Sunday school every Sunday, Epworth league twice a month, a catechism class once a month, and a discipline class once a month. Nearly the best of all is a Legion of Loyal Temperance workers, and a small class of W. C. T. U. workers. I never think of missing one of these meetings, though I feel interested in them all. I hope some of my Ohio friends will see this letter in print and guess who I am. I will do as some of the other sisters and sign the name my husband calls me.—Honey Maelew.

HOW SHE MADE MONEY

After reading the letters of How to Make Money, I thought I would come in and tell how I made money in the past summer. As I live far from market I was able to reach it only once a week, and some times only once in every two weeks. I had butter customers who paid 25 cents a pound from April to January. Through the months of February and March is the time to get customers. Always be sure that your customers are good pay. Those in a prosperous business are the ones to have. Sometimes I could send the butter in for three or four weeks before I would go to draw my pay. I always saved my buttermilk for one week to make cottage cheese. I set it in crocks on the stove, and after it was scalded drained it. Then it is mashed and mixed with one-half sweet milk and half sweet cream. Salt to taste. This sells for 15 cents a quart. Care must be taken not to scald it too hard. Town people are very fond of this and it is no trouble to sell it.

Sweet corn in roasting ears is very easy to sell at 10 or 12 cents per dozen. I also dried sweet corn and sold it at 15 cents a pound. I sold lettuce at 5 cents a head. I was often asked for popcorn in the fall. I did not have very much to sell. Will someone give me a price on it? Sometimes my customers would want a can of sweet cream at 15 and 20 cents a can. They would buy apples from me at store prices, also eggs when I could furnish them.

I had boarders till late in the summer, after that I began to bake. I was paid 35 cents a baking of 10 loaves. I always baked the 10 loaves in one ovenful, and usually did two bakings in one day, stirring up the second lot an hour and a half after the first. Then when the first was taken out of the stove, the second baking was ready to go in. That made me 70 cents a day.

I live in a country where boarders, baking or anything along that line is hard to get as there is no enterprise going, outside of here and there a sawmill. Sometimes I am able to get a school teacher to board. There is not much profit on one boarder, but the money pays for everything for the table outside of potatoes, meat and vegetables. Those we raise. I forgot to say what I do with my money. I buy the clothing we need, and pay for the groceries. What is left, I put in the bank on interest. Every week I lay by all that I can spare, and soon the bank account grows and becomes so interesting it is very easy to save. I hope some of the other Cozy Corner workers will come and give us some more ways for those who live away out in the country to make money. Give us as interesting a letter as Lettie did.—Sweet Meree.

INQUIRY

One of our readers wishes a recipe for canning hominy. A prompt response will be appreciated.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Some people hear a good sermon and they say: "Well, that's a good sermon, when shall we hear another?" You do not need to hear another until you have put that one into practice!

Who will suggest a subject for discussion in the Cozy Corner? Some one complained that the letters were all alike. Let's prove we can be different.—Editor.

Bug—I do not like that pen name of yours and have changed it to Shady, unless you wish something different. —Editor.

Recently received are letters from Idaho, Silver Wing, Mrs. Frances Bender and Shady.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left-hand corner of the envelope.

BLIND HYMN WRITER

Fannie Crosby, the famous blind hymn writer, has recently celebrated her eighty-ninth birthday at Bridgeport, Conn. Miss Crosby, who has been blind almost from birth, was born in southeastern New York. She was a pupil in the New York Institute for the Blind, and was afterward for some time a teacher there. Her hymns are known the world over. She has written hundreds of sacred songs, the best known being "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," "Saved by Grace," and "Rescue the Perishing." She is still active, though she has attained so great an age.

CARE OF THE COMPLEXION

Everyone admires a good complexion, and everyone desires to have one. A fresh, clear skin is an indication of health and cleanliness, both of which are as desirable as the good complexion. Pure air and simple food, in addition to soap and water are great beautifiers, but sometimes, even with careful attention to these, the skin of the face becomes unhealthy and requires doctoring.

Pimples may be the result of so many different causes that what will cure them for one person will be useless for another, so that all one can say is that if faithful trials of external remedies do not benefit, a physician should be consulted. Often applications of a lotion made from half an ounce of glycerine, a pint of camphor water and a quarter of an ounce of powdered borax will prevent pimples. In any event, this mixture is good for the skin, if used as a substitute for water. It must be allowed to dry on.

A teaspoonful of powdered alum dissolved in half a pint of water is strongly recommended by many persons, who use it several times a day, and before going to bed at night. It is so astringent in action, however, that its effect must be carefully watched or it will be too drying.

A physician declares that a two weeks' trial is time enough to give to either of these, and if at the end of that period they have not improved the skin, the application should be stopped and a remedy more drastic applied.

An excellent treatment begins by washing the face with liquid green soap and a brush. Then an application of a paste made from flowers of sulphur and camphor spirits. This is smeared over the complexion and stays on all night, being washed off in the morning. The face is wiped over with glycerine. The latter may be omitted.

In order to improve the condition and texture of the skin a bath should be taken every day, if one is not in this habit. It may be either warm or cold, sponge or tub, and a brush instead of a cloth used, because the former is more stimulating in effect. It is well to scrub the face lightly once a day with a soft brush, for it is of the utmost importance that circulation shall be active and the pores freed from impurities. Both of these are best accomplished with a brush.

There are "white" pimples, almost as unsightly as the others, but less common. Their treatment differs a trifle in that soap containing tar is recommended. The spots are to be opened, quite as with the ordinary kind, first breaking the skin with hot wet cloths to soften and make the secretions more easy to eject by gentle pressing. A drop of spirits of camphor may then be applied to contract the hole.

An important part of the skin cure is not to worry because you are "broken out," or to be continually searching your face for new spots. After you have given your skin the necessary attention, forget it, and the healing will come all the sooner.

WILL JOIN THE RANKS

MYRTLE THEODORA BOOTH.

The present generation and generations yet unborn are not likely to see the end of the personal influence of the family of venerable William Booth in the two most remarkable organized fights against sin and poverty the world has ever known—those of the Salvation Army and the Volunteers of America. The member of the family latest to declare that she is preparing to enter the fighting ranks is Miss Myrtle Booth, the slender, handsome, sixteen-year-old daughter of General and Mrs. Ballington Booth.

It was in 1892 that an audience which filled Carnegie hall, in New York city, witnessed the impressive christening of this girl. It was on Christmas day, 1908, that she spent all the daylight hours in giving away dinners packed in six hundred baskets to the poor of that city, dinners furnished by the Volunteers of America, of which her father is the commander.

She distinguished herself as an athlete at the first private school that she attended, and at the second the physical examination proved her the strongest girl in the institution. Just now, at Miss Knox's school, Briarcliffe Manor, New York, she is a member of the basketball team and the champion long distance runner. She stands well in her studies and is an excellent musician.

Miss Booth's parents have decided not to influence their daughter in any manner in her choice of a career, but she has at least decided to give her services to either the work of the Volunteers in general or to that branch of their work in the prisons which her mother, Maud Booth, has so wonderfully developed.

"As most people know," said Miss Booth recently, "mother has had greater success with missionary labors among convicts than any other woman, and it may be that I shall assist her. My father, however, wants me to help him, the more so as my brother, Charles, has just taken up my mother's work."—Hampton's Magazine.

Letters From Children

I am a little girl 10 years old. I live in Columbus, Ohio. I go to school and am in the fourth grade. I like my teacher very much. Our studies are reading, writing, spelling, language, arithmetic and geography. I was sick and had to stay out of school a year. I like to read the children's letters very much. I have 3 sisters and 2 brothers. Their names are Edith, Mabel, Mildred, Frank and Harold. I have two grandmas and one grandpa. One lives near me, and the other lives in New Lexington, 53 miles away. This being my first letter I will close with the memory gem:

Hearts, like doors will open with ease—
To very, very little keys,
And don't forget that two are these:
"I thank you, sir," and "if you please."
—H. M. W.

Will you kindly accept a letter from a Missourian? I am a boy 12 years old. We moved here five years ago from Ohio. I do not like this country. It is a very swampy place. At times people ride up the streets in boats. My father and uncle own a sawmill and a lot of land. I have not been out of the state in five years. My grandfather wants to make a farmer out of me, but I am going to be an electrical engineer.—A Missourian.

I am a little girl eleven years old. I am from the city. I live in the country now. My mother died when I was six years old. My little brother and I are living with our aunt and uncle in Perry county, Pa. I have two dolls. Their names are Kathryn and Hazel. It is very nice here in May when the apple trees are in bloom. I live on a farm of 52 acres. We have chickens, cattle and horses. We take our butter and eggs to a town called Marysville. I have been to school every day, only the ones that were stormy. Our school closed the last of March. Our teacher is a nice teacher. There is a little stream that runs by our house. My little brother and I often catch fish.—Blondy.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Good morning, how is everybody? I have just come in from the sage brush. There is a wash out on the line, but we do not have any smoke to spot the white goods, for there is no fire in the valley, except our own. I have a kodak, Beverly, and am fond of taking pictures. Even in the sage brush country one can find something to photograph, coyotes for instance, if they are in a trap, otherwise one cannot get close enough to take pictures of them.

If any members of the M. G. R. should happen this way I will give them a hearty welcome. There are herds and herds of sheep being driven through our valley these days, on their way to their summer range, but do not become frightened, for we are not wild, although you may think you have reached the wild west. There is a phonograph on our table and I will turn a few pieces on it for you, and tell you about the railroad that may pass through this valley after awhile. You will find a number of late magazines and papers on our table, among them the good old Blade, so you need not be lonely.—Sego Lily.

I have come to tell you of a warm sugar party we had at my home April 8. We tapped the trees the week before and had some lovely sugar. Oh, yes, and some syrup on snow, which the children call "stick jaw."

I could not come to the reunion this time. I did not feel equal to the task. It is so far to Toledo, or seems so to me that I thought I would stay away and let the older members come or write. I would rather read a letter from New England Girl, Jack Stubbs, Florida Old Man and the rest than one of my own, as their's are more interesting.

Florida Old Man we had a box of oranges and grape fruit direct from your sunny land of Florida for Xmas, and they were lovely, but then you know how nice they are.

Someone mentioned my name a few weeks ago, reminding me of my duty to the circle, so I though I would write.—Maude, New York.

I come from the glorious Little Mountain state and live in a small village near the Ohio river. I am wondering if the West Virginia Schoolmaster lives near here. I am a teacher myself and, of course, think they are all right. I agree with him that our lives are just what we make them. His other thoughts were beautiful. I wonder if we could not persuade him to lose his pipe by accident. I enjoy teaching all branches, but history and patriotism are my hobbies. I am fond of outdoor sports, flowers, music and poetry. I have found no poetry I like better than Longfellow's Footsteps of Angels, and The River Charles.

I must tell you of the lodge we have just organized in our neighborhood. The name is The Daughters of Liberty. I think it grand and wish that all American sons and daughters could belong to a lodge like this. How many of the girl members of the circle think they would vote if permitted? I don't believe in women voting.

If the West Virginia School Master will try my method of coffee making he will find it excellent. Away with the boiling method. Beat the white of one or more eggs in the vessel used for making coffee, and then put in the coffee and sufficient clear cold water, so it will not burn. Place it on the hottest part of the stove until it reaches the boiling point, then remove to the back of the stove for a few minutes. Return to the hottest part again until it comes to the boiling point, then push to the back of the stove, as before. Repeat this several times, add boiling water, return it to the back of the stove, settle with a dash of cold water, and drink my health with the hope that some day you will be put on the retired list with increased salary, a medal, and thousands of treasures laid up in heaven. Here, I have written a whole book, but, as we all know, we teachers write and say things sometimes that do not amount to much.—West Virginia Schoolmistress.

I have been reading the M. G. R. letters for more than a year and they make me want to join your happy family. I hope all the sisters and brothers are willing to claim me as one of the members. I am a young married woman. My husband works away from home and I get rather lonesome. I have not seen any letters from Washington in The Blade, and as it is my home state I thought you might like to hear from it. I live in Centralia, a very thriving little city. It is not far from here to Seattle. I go there some times for a pleasure trip.

I will not say any more now, but will come again and tell you about Centralia in my next letter. Wishing you all a long and happy life, I will close.—Belinda Bluegrass.

I have been an admirer of your circle for a long time, but did not request admittance, chiefly because I was afraid I could not write anything very elevating or inspiring, but when I saw that letters descriptive of travel were in favor, I gathered more courage. I am not particularly fond of traveling, but my father, being a veritable rolling stone, of course I accompany him, and yet there is a great opportunity while traveling to live up to the M. G. R. motto.

One trip I enjoyed more than any other was to Niagara Falls. I consider that one of the grandest sights I have ever seen. I am living in the northern part of Iowa at present, near the Minnesota line, but I expect to go to Michigan very soon, where I shall be way up by Lake Petosky, the region of the forest fires in the past summer.

Did I hear some one say a while ago they would like to know something of elocution? Well, that is my vocation. My greatest fault in writing a letter is using that little, but very important "I" too frequently, but then you know it is not polite to talk about other people. If I am encored this time shall tell you about some of the trips I have taken.—Monica.

May a letter from Michigan enter your M. G. R. column? I am a boy 18 years old and am employed as a farm hand on a large stock farm of 380 acres. I love farming very much and would like to learn all I can about it.

I have a horse and buggy and I drive to church every Sunday when it is pleasant. I am very much interested in studying the Bible and should like to ask my friends a few questions: "Should a minister of the gospel labor with his hands?" "Did Christ have an occupation?" "What were the names of the two children of Israel who entered the Promised Land?" I hope to see these questions answered in the M. G. R. column.—L. H. Palmer.

I live among the old West Virginia hills. I like to live in the country. I never lived in town, and would not like to. I have two sisters and brother. We have an organ, guitar and two violins. I go to school in the winter, and have plenty of work to do in the summer. I am fond of reading. How many of the M. G. R. members have read The Scottish Chief? Who could imagine a nobler man than Sir William Wallace?

New England Girl: I would like to know your real name.—Wilma Wild.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

Weather in Toledo at the present time of writing—Clear, clean and cool. It's good to be alive.

Moral courage is nothing in the world but just the capacity for doing what we know we ought to do.

Grey Eyes of W. Va.—Thank you for the flowers. They make me think it must be summer in your garden. So far, we have had nothing but the early spring blossoms.—Miss Prudence.

The Children's Friend, Marguerite from the Old North State, and Raoul de Coubert, your letters have been received.

The Amateur Gardener

Some Helpful Hints for Beginners, by Professor D. E. D. Beet, Ph.D., C.D.Q., Author of "The Origin and Development of the Squash."

To have peas by June 17, you will do well to leave your order with the grocer on the morning of the 16th, giving him full particulars as to whether you wish them fresh or canned.

To raise very large cabbages, cauliflowers, or pumpkins, a derrick is not at all necessary. Any good hired man of ordinary physical capacity should be able to raise them as high as you wish without serious damage to his spine.

When planting your pea seeds sow oats along with them. This will fool the crows, pigeons, horses and other insects that prey upon the garden when there is nobody around to shoo them away.

Much backache will be saved beginners in gardening if they will remember to curb their enthusiasm and let the hired man do all the work.

Bone-dust is good as a fertilizer. You will therefore do well to save all your family skeletons until spring, and then after running them through the coffee grinder, place them where they will do the most good.

If everything goes wrong with you always, no matter what you do, and you want a fine lawn, put in eight hours a day trying to raise weeds.

There is no use of trying to train cutworms to cut flowers for you. They are dull and lethargic in brain power, and have the low taste to prefer cabbages to roses.

A two-by-five toad set in the middle of your garden will be a great assistance to you in ridding it of insects. Do not get too big a toad. The capacity of a toad of the size specified is forty-seven cubic yards of insect to the minute.—Harper's Weekly.

Madge and the "Water-Book"

Madge was lonely. She came slowly up the stairs on her way to the nursery, feeling that she should have a long, miserable afternoon. Mother had gone to do necessary shopping, and there was no one at home but the nurse, and she was busy with baby brother.

As she came by her Aunt Jennie's room, she paused and peeped in. The fire was burning brightly in the open grate, and the warm coals sent out a cheer that was not to be found in the nursery. She loved her aunt's room. She liked to look at all the pretty toilet articles, gaze in the bright little silver mirrors, and open her ribbon box, that always smelled of violet. She was never allowed to play here when Aunt Jennie was away.

As she stood at the door a thought came to her and told her that she could do no harm just by warming her feet at the grate. This was the very moment when she ought to have remembered—but she did not. She went in, at first timidly, and then as she heard no one coming she sat down on the very edge of the little rocker.

For a long time she was content with looking about, but by and by the wonderful "water-book" seemed to be looking right at her.

She always called it the water-book because there were lovely purple streams in it flowing right past the houses, and then there were red boats with brilliant things draped over their sides, tall buildings of marble, and from the windows gardens seemed to be hanging, while everywhere was the soft, quiet water, and steps leading down to the boats. On Sunday afternoons Aunt Jennie always looked over the water-book pictures with Madge, and told her all about them. She said the city was Venice.

Madge thought it could be no harm to take the book over to the sofa and just look at it a very few minutes. She looked at her hands, and they were quite clean—and anyway, she meant to tell Aunt Jennie all about it when she came home, and she was sure she would say it was the right thing to do when she was so lonely. She hoped she would say that.

Wrong thoughts are like little plants, they grow and grow; and so it was not long before Madge had the book spread out upon the sofa, and was turning the leaves to find a certain picture that she liked so well. Just as she found it, she heard nurse calling. It would never do for her to come in Aunt Jennie's room,—she knew what would be said then,—so she reached out and took the tongs, and laid them across the book to hold it open and ran up to the nursery. It happened that nurse had a lovely surprise for her in the way of game and some taffy, and a good time for baby brother, too.

Madge really meant to steal away and put the book back, but she was having a good time, and then mother came home and asked her to help hide away brother's birthday present, and then it was tea-time, and so they were eating supper before she remembered. There was Aunt Jennie smiling sweetly at her, just as if, when she went up-stairs, she would not find the waterbook with the tongs across it!

Good thoughts are like plants, too, and as she sat there, looking at her aunt, the little seed-thought began to grow and tell her she had done wrong. It seemed to grow right up in her throat and choke her.

She felt that she could not stand it another minute. "Please forgive me!" she cried, and then she left her place and ran to Aunt Jennie and hid her face in her lap. "I want to tell all about it—and right before mama!"

And so the story came out, and Aunt Jennie forgave her on the spot. "I knew you would tell me by and by," she said.

"Why, did you know when I left the table?" asked Madge.

"Of course; I saw the book when I came in."

"And you were just as kind—" Madge could not believe in such forgiveness before the asking.

"I wanted you to tell me yourself."

Madge was silent a while. "I tell you, Aunt Jennie," she said, at last, "please put away the water-hook, and don't show it to me for a long, long time, just to punish me."

"I think that will be best," her aunt said. "Forgiveness is sweet, but the punishment makes us remember."

—K. H. in the Youth's Companion.

THE POETS' CORNER

THE SONG OF THE SHIRT

By Thomas Hood.

With fingers weary and worn,
With eyelids heavy and red,
A woman sat, in unwomanly rags,
Plying her needle and thread.
Stitch—stitch—stitch!
In poverty, hunger and dirt,
And still with a voice of dolorous pitch
She sang the "Song of the Shirt."

Work—work—work!
While the cock is crowing aloof!
And work—work—work,
Till the stars shine through the roof!
It's Oh! to be a slave,
Along with the barbarous Turk,
Where woman has never a soul to save,
If this is Christian work!

Work—work—work,
Till the brain begins to swim;
Work—work—work,
Till the eyes are heavy and dim!
Seam and gusset and band,
Band and gusset and seam,
Till over the buttons I fall asleep
And sew them on in a dream!

O men with sisters dear!
O men with mothers and wives!
It is not your linen you're wearing out,
But human creatures' lives!
Stitch—stitch—stitch!
In poverty, hunger and dirt;
Sewing at once, with a double thread,
A shroud as well as a shirt.

But why do I talk of death,
That phantom of grisly bone;
I hardly fear his terrible shape,
It seems so like my own,
It seems so like my own
Because of the fasts I keep.
O God! that bread should be so dear,
And flesh and blood so cheap!

Work—work—work!
My labor never flags.
And what are its wages? A bed of straw,
A crust of bread, and rags.
That shattered roof and this naked floor—
A table—a broken chair,
And a wall so blank, my shadow I thank
For sometimes falling there!

Work—work—work,
From weary chime to chime,
Work—work—work,
As prisoners work for crime!
Band and gusset and seam,
Seam and gusset and band,
Till the heart is sick and the brain benumbed,
As well as the weary hand.

Work—work—work!
In the dull December light,
And work—work—work,
When the weather is warm and bright,
While underneath the eaves
The brooding swallows cling,
As if to show me their sunny backs
And twit me with the spring.

Oh, but to breathe the breath
Of the cowslip and primrose sweet—
With the sky above my head
And the grass beneath my feet;
For only one short hour
To feel as I used to feel
Before I knew the woes of want
And the walk that costs a meal!

Oh, but for one short hour!
A respite however brief!
No blessed leisure for love or hope,
But only time for grief.
A little weeping would ease my heart,
But in their briny bed
My tears must stop, for every drop
Hinders needle and thread!

With fingers weary and worn,
With eyelids heavy and red,
A woman sat in unwomanly rags,—
Plying her needle and thread!
Stich—stitch—stitch!
In poverty, hunger and dirt;
And still with a voice of dolorous pitch—
Would that its tone could reach the rich—
She sang this "Song of the Shirt!"

SALLY SALTER AND THE PREACHER

Sally Salter, she was a young teacher who taught,
And her friend, Charley Church, was a preacher who praught,
Though his enemies called him a screecher who craught.

His heart, when he saw her, kept sinking and sunk,
And his eye, meeting hers, began winking and wunk;
While she in her turn kept thinking and thunk.

He hastened to woo her, and sweetly he wooed,
For his love grew until a mountain it grewed,
And what he was longing to do then he doed.

In secret he wanted to speak, and he spoke,
To seek with his lips what his heart long had soke;
So he managed to let the truth leak, and it loke.

He asked her to ride to church, and they rode:
They so sweetly did glide that they both thought they glode,
And they came to the place to be tied, and were toed.

"Then homeward," he said, "let us drive and they drove,
And as soon as they wished to arrive, they arrove,
For whatever he couldn't contrive she controve.

The kiss he was dying to steal then he stole;
At her feet where he wanted to kneel, then he knole;
And he said, "I feel better than ever I fole."

So they to each other kept clinging and clung,
While time his swift circuit was ringing and wrung;
And this was the thing he was bringing and brung:

The man Sally wanted to catch, and had caught;
That she wanted from others to snatch and had snaught;
Was the one that she now likes to scratch and she scraught.

And Charley's warm love began freezing and froze,
While he took to teasing and cruelly toze
The girl he had wished to be squeezing and squoze.

"Wretch!" he cried, when she threatened to leave him, and left.
"How could you deceive me, as you have decept?"
And she answered, "I promised to cleave, and I've cleft."

THE ORPHAN BOY

Stay—lady—stay, for mercy's sake,
And hear a helpless orphan's tale.
Ah, sure my looks must pity wake—
'Tis want that makes my cheek so pale.
Yet I was once a mother's pride,
And my brave father's hope and joy;
But in the Nile's proud fight he died—
And I am now an orphan boy.

Poor, foolish child, how pleased was I
When news of Nelson's victory came,
Along the crowded streets to fly,
To see the lighted windows flame—
To force me home my mother sought—
She could not bear to see my joy,
For with my father's life 'twas bought,
And made me a poor orphan boy.

The people's shouts were long and loud,
My mother, shuddering, closed her ears,
Rejoice! rejoice! still cried the crowd—
My mother answered with her tears!
"Oh! why do tears steal down your cheeks?"
Cried I, while others shout for joy,
She kissed me and in accent weak,
She called me her poor orphan boy.

"What is an orphan boy?" I said:
When suddenly she gasp'd for breath,
And her eyes closed: I shrieked for aid:
But ah her eyes were closed in death!
My hardships since I will not tell,
But now no more a parent's joy;
Ah, lady I have learned too well
What 'tis to be an orphan boy.

WHAT BESSIE SAW

This morning, when all the rest had gone down,
I stood by the window to see
The beautiful pictures, which there in the night
Jack Frost had been painting for me.

There were mountains and wind mills, and bridges and boats,
Some queer looking houses and trees;
A hammock that hung by itself in the air,
And a giant cut off at the knees.

Then there was a steeple, so crooked and high,
I was thinking it surely must fall,
When right down below I happen to spy
The loveliest thing of them all.

The cutest and cunningest dear little girl!
I looked at her hard as I could,
And she stood there so dainty—and looked back at me—
In a little white ulster and hood.

"Good morning," I whispered, for all in a flash,
I knew 'twas Jack Frost's litle sister,
I was so glad to have her come visiting me,
I reached up quite softly and kissed her.
Then can you believe it, the darling was gone!
Kissed dead in that one little minute,
I never once dreamed that a kiss would do that.
How could there be any harm in it?

And I am so sorry, for though I have looked,
Fifty times at that window since then,
Half hoping to see her once more, yet I know
She can never come back again.

And it may be foolish, but all through the day
I have felt, and I know that I should,
Just as if I had killed her, that dear little girl
In the little white ulster and hood.

ROLL ON, SILVER MOON

As I stray'd from my cot at the close of the day,
'Mid the ravishing beauties of June,
'Neath a jessamine shade I espied a fair maid,
And she plaintively sighed to the moon.

CHORUS.

Roll on, silver moon, guide the traveler on his way,
While the nightingale song is in tune,
I never, never more with my true love will stray
By thy soft silver beams gentle moon.

As the hart on the mountain my love was brave,
So noble and manly and clever,
So kind and sincere, and he loved me full dear,
Oh! my Edwin, his equal was never.

But alas! he is dead and has gone to death's bed,
Cut down like a rose in full bloom;
And alone doth he sleep, while I thus sadly weep,
'Neath thy soft, silver light, gentle moon.

His lone grave I'll seek out until morning appears,
And weep o'er my lover so brave,
I'll embrace the cold sod and bathe with my tears,
The sweet flowers that bloom o'er his grave.

Ah, me! ne'er again may my bosom rejoice,
For my lost love I fain will meet soon,
And fond lovers will weep,
O'er the grave where we sleep,
'Neath thy soft silver light, gentle moon.

IN A BOWER

In a bower a widow dwelt,
At her feet three suitors knelt,
Each adored the widow much,
Each essayed her heart to touch.
One had wit and one had gold,
And one was cast in beauty's mold;
Guess which was it won the prize,
Purse or tongue or handsome eyes.

First appeared the handsome man,
Proudly peeping o'er her fan,
Red his lips and white his skin,
Could such beauty fail to win?
Next appeared the man of gold,
Cash he counted, coin he told,
Wealth the burden of his tale,
Could such golden prospects fail?

Next appeared the man of sense,
Moved her with his eloquence,
First she heard him with a sigh,
Then she blushed, she knew not why.
Then she smiled to hear him speak,
Then the tear was on her cheek,
Beauty vanish, wealth depart,
Wit has won the widow's heart.

POEMS REQUESTED

Who knows the hymn of which the following are the opening lines?

The Master stood in His garden,
Among his lilies fair.

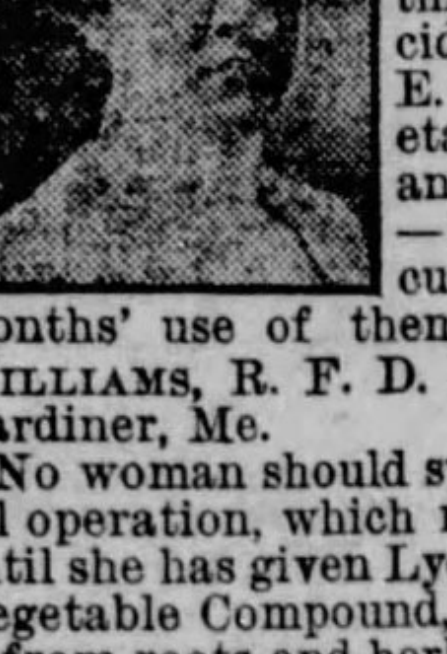
The following are lines from a poem asked for:

But as for me the grandest prose,
To see a fragrant blooming rose.

Who knows a poem entitled Childhood Days?

ANOTHER WOMAN CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Gardiner, Maine.—"I have been a great sufferer from organic troubles and a severe female weakness. The doctor said I would have to go to the hospital for an operation, but I could not bear to think of it. I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash —and was entirely cured after three months' use of them."—Mrs. S. A. WILLIAMS, R. F. D. No. 14, Box 39, Gardiner, Me.

No woman should submit to a surgical operation, which may mean death, until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made exclusively from roots and herbs, a fair trial.

This famous medicine for women has for thirty years proved to be the most valuable tonic and renewer of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It cures female ills, and creates radiant, buoyant female health. If you are ill, for your own sake as well as those you love, give it a trial.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

BY EXPRESS PREPAID TO YOU

DENNEHY'S
Old Underoof

4 — FULL QUARTS FOR — $5
in a plain package, express charges prepaid

Old Underoof is a soft, mellow whiskey with a distinctive taste and flavor that instantly pleases. It is well known to the public as a *Standard American Brand.*

CLEAR SPRING BOURBON } A superior four year old whiskey distilled in Kentucky } $3 per gallon enclosed in a plain box express charges prepaid

Write us to-day. We guarantee to please you or money will be promptly refunded.

CLEAR SPRING DISTILLING CO., Dept. 22, 216 Randolph St., Chicago

Orders for Colorado and the West must call for 6 gallons or 24 quarts by freight prepaid. Four quarts or more will be shipped by express prepaid at 20 cents per quart additional.

SULTAN ASSUMES RULE

Then the New Ruler Rides Forth Amid Loud Cheering of the Populace.

Constantinople, May 10.—The ceremony of girding the sword of Osman upon Mohemed V., the new sultan of Turkey, in succession to Abdul Hamid, occurred today in the Mosque Ayoub, the only sacred edifice in Constantinople which Christians are not allowed to enter.

This ceremony corresponds to that of coronation in western countries. It lasted only a few minutes, and the ancient rite of the spiritual power consigning the temporal power to the sultan was witnessed by no foreign eye.

The sultan proceeded in a launch from the Dolma Bagtache palace to the Mosque, which stands at the water's edge, where the rite was performed. Then, attended by the grand vizier, the Sheik-Ul-Islam, the members of the cabinet, the chiefs of the army, the two higher grades of Ulemas and many other officials, he drove to the Top Kapou palace, about six miles distant, to kiss the the robes of the prophet.

At the Ayoub Mosque Mehemed V drew the scimiter of his ancestor, Osman I, the founder of the Ottoman empire, from its sheath, and, standing in the square in front of the group of buildings called the Sublime Porte, he raised the weapon on high, and by this immemorial act took possession of the Turkish empire.

The action of the sultan was followed by an outburst of shouting from the people massed beyond the lines of the surrounding troops, together with a fanfare of trumpets and a rattle of musketry as the soldiers fired a salute, but above all this noise rose sharp and clear the voices of a chorus of schoolboys chanting Midhat Pasha's hymn of liberty.

The scene was a strange mixture of historical eastern observance and modern western civilization. Mehemed V, the first sultan in four centuries who has had blue eyes and fair hair, was dressed in a western uniform of olive green khaki. Within sight of the square were the Byzantine walls surrounding the city, and the Genoese tower of St. Sophia, two striking suggestions of fifteenth century history. In further contrast was the fact that his majesty, chosen by the Constitutionalists to rule the empire, stood upright in an open carriage fresh from the most fashionable manufacturer of Paris, and raised on high with a dignified gesture the ancient sword worn by thirty-four of his ancestors and carried by twenty-eight of his forebears since the conquest of Constantinople.

ONLY AMERICANS SAFE

Macedonians Guard Yankee Schools at Adana.

Adana, Asiatic Turkey, Wednesday, May 5 (via Constantinople, May 7).—Macedonian soldiers sent here by the authorities are today faithfully guarding the American schools and mission residences, but otherwise the city is demoralized.

The grain on the Adana plain is ripe for the harvest, but no Armenian refugees dare go back to their farms, as the surrounding country is still dangerous for any man not a Turk.

The relief work is being carried on systematically in Adana. Special camps have been established for persons suffering from contagious diseases such as typhoid fever and smallpox. It is costing about $1,250 a day to run these places.

Mrs. Daughty-Wylie, the wife of the British consul at Mersina, has taken charge of the hospital for wounded men that is being built near the railroad station. The wounded women are being cared for in the school building under the charge of Miss Wallis, an English nurse. Both Mrs. Daughty-Wylie and Miss Wallis are fully qualified nurses. They have 400 wounded persons to care for, and are devoting themselves to their work with unsparing energy.

GOING TO JU JA

Roosevelt Soon Will Start for McMillan's Ranch.

Nairboi, British East Africa, May 8.—The Roosevelt expedition is still in camp on the ranch of Sir Alfred Pease, at a point near Machakoe. All the members of the party are well.

Mr. Roosevelt will proceed to George McMillan's Ju Ja ranch some time between May 16 and May 20. He will be accompanied by P. H. Percival, a brother of Major Percival, one of the assistant game wardens, and C. D. Hill, a settler.

Gold Spectacles Free

DR HAUX

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as I am going to give away at least one-hundred-thousand pairs of the Dr. Haux famous "Perfect Vision" Spectacles to genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearers, in the next few weeks—on one easy, simple condition.

I want you to thoroughly try them on your own eyes, no matter how weak they may be, read the finest print in your bible with them on, thread the smallest eyed needle you can get hold of and put them to any test you like in your own home as long as you please.

Then after you have become absolutely and positively convinced that they are really and truly the softest, clearest and best-fitting glasses you have ever had on your eyes and if they honestly make you see just as well as you ever did in your younger days you can keep them forever without a cent of pay and

JUST DO ME A GOOD TURN

by showing them around to your neighbors and friends and speak a good word for them everywhere, at every opportunity.

Won't you help me introduce the wonderful Dr. Haux "Perfect Vision" Spectacles in your locality on this easy, simple condition?

If you are a genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearer (no children need apply) and want to do me this favor, write me at once and just say: "Dear Doctor:—Mail me your Perfect Home Eye Tester, absolutely free of charge, also full particulars of your handsome 10-karat ROLLED GOLD Spectacle Offer," and address me personally and I will give your letter my own personal attention. Address:—Dr. Haux, (Personal), Haux Building, St. Louis, Mo.

NOTE:—The above is the largest Mail Order Spectacle House in the world and is perfectly reliable.

DOOMS MRS. BOYLE

Returns Verdict of Guilty in Whitla Kidnaping Case —She Is Unmoved.

Mercer, Pa., May 8.—"Guilty," was the verdict returned against Mrs. James Boyle in the Whitla kidnaping case today.

The verdict was on the second count of the indictment which charged Mrs. Boyle with aiding and abetting the kidnaping.

It was a unanimous vote of the jury, reached on the first ballot that settled Mrs. Boyle's fate.

Woman Is unmoved.

Maintaining the same stoical indifference which has characterized her throughout her trial, Mrs. Boyle sat immovable as the jury returned the verdict. A heavy veil which she has worn throughout the trial concealed her features, so that it could not be seen whether her color changed, but there was not a movement of her body to indicate that she so much as heard.

During the noon recess it became known that the jury had agreed upon a verdict, but court had adjourned till 1:30 p. m. and until that hour no intimation could be had of what the verdict was. The court room was crowded almost to suffocation when the jury filed in at 1:30 and the foreman announced they had agreed.

The crowd in the court room was warned that no demonstration would be permitted, and the verdict was read in silence. Quietly, as though she were preparing to go out for a walk, Mrs. Boyle drew on her gloves, arose from her chair and went with the sheriff back to her cell. Judge Miller, Mrs. Boyle's attorney, has anonunced that he will make a motion on Monday for a new trial.

TO PROBE MASSACRE

Military Commission Sent to Adana.

Constantinople, May 8.—The military commission which the government is sending to Adana to investigate the recent Armenian massacres in that district left here today by steamer via Kersina, and expects to reach Adana May 13.

It is composed of Kenan Pasha, as president, and seven other army officers. The men were selected by Schefket Pasha, commander of the third army corps, with extreme care, and they have been instructed to try, under martial law, the civilians and soldiers responsible for inciting the Turks to these anti-racial crimes. They will determine also whether the provisional governor and the commander of the troops were negligent.

The phrase so often used by Sehefket Pasha, "Order is the foundation of liberty," may be regarded as the principle guiding the commission. The commissioners have been cautioned against being influenced by local sentiment, and assured that their authority will be supported by ten battalions from the constitutional forces at Constantinople. Two of these battalions already are at Adana, and the other eight are on their way there. Kenan Pasha will have about 6,000 troops whom he can depend on completely to replace the garrisons in the Adana district.

Up to the present time the sum of $7,500,000 has been found in the treasury boxes of the imperial palace at Yildiz, occupied before his deposition by Abdul Hamid. Two and a half million dollars of this is in cash while $5,000,000 is in marketable securities equivalent to cash. Furthermore, papers were found indicating that Abdul Hamid has on deposit in Germany, England and France and the United States upwards of $15,000,000.

It is understood that the cabinet takes the attitude that all these foreign deposits, as well as the treasure at Yildiz, are the property of the state. Two courses are open to the government respecting these foreign deposits; one is to obtain them through legal process and the other the authorization from Abdul Hamid himself.

HAS $350,000 FUND

New School for Negroes Is Well Endowed.

Lexington, Ky., May 6.—President W. G. Frost, of Berea college, announced today that the great industrial school for negroes will be established near Shelbyville, Ky., and the erection of buildings will be begun in a short time.

There has been some objection from various parts of the state on the location of the negro school near certain cities, and President Frost announces that a railway station and a post-office exclusively for the use of students will be established and that it will be called Lincoln, Ky.

He gave the names of the largest individual contributors to the movement as Andrew Carnegie $200,000, Mrs. Russell Sage, New York, $25,000; Mrs. Henry Pickering, Boston, $25,000; All this money is to be used as an adjustment fund and with other subscriptions will amount to $350,000.

NINE ARE DROWNED

Boat Goes Down With People Who Can't Swim.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., May 10.—Six men, a woman and two children were drowned yesterday in the Susquehanna river near this city by the capsizing of a rowboat in which they had started for an outing. The dead are: Thomas Andrews, William Andrews, Theodore Andrews, Frank Mariomosky, Adam Strukus, Frank Ganofsky and his wife and two boys, John and Michael.

The nine persons had started out for a boat ride in the small craft. As the boat drifted into the swift current it began to dip water. In midstream it filled with water and sank. None of the occupants could swim and they were swept down the river to their death.

LIMIT GIVEN KIDNAPERS

Boyle Sentenced to Prison for Life, While His Wife Is Put Behind Bars for Twenty-five Years.

Mercer, Pa., May 10.—For the kidnaping of Willie Whitla, James F. Boyle is sentenced to imprisonment for life and Helen Boyle to imprisonment for 25 years.

These sentences were imposed after opening of court this morning by Judge Williams, who has presided at this sensational trial.

In each case he gave the full limit of the law. Mrs. Boyle was convicted as an accessory, not as principal.

In addition, the court imposed upon Mrs. Boyle a fine of $5,000 and costs.

Sentence is Pronounced.

After Judge Miller, of counsel for the Boyles, had completed his plea for leniency in behalf of his clients, Judge Williams, the presiding judge, told Boyle to stand up and asked him if he had anything to say as to why sentence should not be pronounced upon him. The dramatic scene threatened by both Boyle and his wife, and which was half anticipated by the public, did not occur. Boyle merely said, "I have not," and shook his head. Judge Williams then addressed the prisoner and told him the heinousness of the crime of which he had been convicted. The court said:

"Since your arrest we have investigated your record. We find you have been convicted in Mercer county court previously to your arrest for kidnaping. You have been charged with larceny, receiving stolen goods, assault and battery and escaped from jail and many other shady transactions. All these have had their influence with this court in making us come to the decision that we have reached that your punishment shall be the maximum sentence, imprisonment for life."

After sentence had been imposed on Boyle he arose and said to the court: "Your honor, you are wrong about my record."

"I think not. It is a matter of court record," replied the judge.

When Mrs. Boyle was ordered to stand up to receive sentence, she was asked if she had anything to say: "I did not do it, and I think the evidence upon which I was convicted was very flimsy," she said.

"That was a matter for the jury to determine," said Judge Williams, and then, after a brief review of the case, he imposed the sentence.

Both Prisoners Collapse.

Both Boyle and his wife collapsed completely upon hearing their sentences pronounced. When they were started back to the jail from the court room, Boyle managed to walk with assistance down the stairs, but upon reaching the front door he became limp and unable to stand. He was lifted into the old-fashioned omnibus in which the prisoners have been transported for several days between the court house and the jail. When he was placed upon the seat inside the vehicle, he was left for a moment unsupported and fell nearly out of it before he was caught. He was utterly unable to support himself and had to be held all the way to the jail and carried to his cell.

Mrs. Boyle was in even worse condition. She was unable to walk down the steps from the court house to the street and was carried by Sheriff Chess and Chief of Police Livermore down three flights of stairs to the street. She was lifted into the omnibus and when the jail was reached she was again lifted out by these officers and carried to her cell, where she wept violently. No handcuffs were placed on either prisoner on the journey back to their cells and it was considered unnecessary to manacle them in the condition they were in.

Prepared for Suicide.

That the threats of a double suicide made by Mrs. Boyle last night were not mere idle words was shown today, when it became known that a razor, which had been secreted in his clothing, was taken from Boyle today, and that Mrs. Boyle had taken what she says was "enough morphine to kill two people." The morphine was taken between midnight and daylight, but had little effect on the woman.

In the cell adjoining Mrs. Boyle there is a woman who is said to be addicted to the use of morphine and who has been supplied with it during her imprisonment. Mrs. Boyle is said to have secured several tablets from this woman and to have swallowed them. She was rendered partly unconscious during the night and was very sick this morning. It is believed the effect of the morphine caused her to collapse in the court room.

Fearing an attempt to carry out their threats, Sheriff Chess had Boyle carefully searched before taking him to court today. A razor was found secreted in his necktie. As a further precaution Sheriff Chess today took from Mrs. Boyle three hat pins and removed all the glasses she had in her cell.

Boyle Hires Lawyer.

Boyle has retained a Pittsburg lawyer of high standing to take charge of his case as soon as he and his wife reach the Western penitentiary. This lawyer, whose name has not been made public yet, is to be employed for the purpose of appealing the case of the Boyles and incidentally Boyle expects to have him issue a formal statement, drawn up in legal form, naming the mysterious third person and implicating him not only in the abduction case, but in another charge of a serious nature.

Boyle said today that the statement he would issue through his attorney would startle the country. He said he realized now that he and his wife had made a mistake in not making the matter public soon after their arrest, but, he said, "both Helen and I had been bluffed into the delusion that by keeping silent everything would be made all right and we would escape with sentences of not over a year each, with special privileges accorded us during our imprisonment. Realizing our mistake, we have now taken the preliminary steps to defeat the manifest plan of those interested in keeping the name of this other party quiet. We have the steam roller going now and have plenty of ammunition to keep it going. It is the other side that is on the anxious seat now."

CURED ITCHING HUMOR

Big, Painful Swellings Broke and Did Not Heal—Suffered 3 Years.

TORTURES YIELD TO CUTICURA

"Little black swellings were scattered over my face and neck and they would leave little black scars that would itch so that I couldn't keep from scratching them. Larger swellings would appear and my clothes would stick to the sores. I went to a doctor, but the trouble only got worse. By this time it was all over my arms and the upper part of my body in swellings as large as a dollar. It was so painful that I could not bear to lie on my back. The second doctor stopped the swellings, but when they broke the places would not heal. I bought a set of the Cuticura Remedies and in less than a week some of the places were nearly well. I continued until I had used three sets, and now I am sound and well. The disease lasted three years. O. L. Wilson, Puryear, Tenn., Feb. 8, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Investigation in Progress.

District Attorney J. Mede Lininger, who visited Boyle and his wife in the jail yesterday in an effort to secure information regarding the alleged third party to the Whitla kidnaping, paid them another visit today without securing any additional information. Both the prisoners refuse to talk to the officials about the matter, saying they will make it public in their own way at their own time. Mr. Lininger, after his second unsuccessful attempt to find out what the Boyles know, issued the following statement:

"I read in Pittsburg newspapers on Saturday and Sunday that a third party was alleged to have been implicated in the kidnaping of "Billy" Whitla and also that this party is alleged to have been connected with an alleged murder in Youngstown, O. For the purpose of giving Boyle and Mrs. Boyle an opportunity to bring this third party into the case, I visited them in jail yesterday and today and asked them for the information which they claim to possess in regard to these matters. Both, however, continue to maintain the air of mystery which has characterized them, especially the woman.

"I want to publicly state that I am still making an investigation, and should I find evidence warranting the bringing into this case of a third party I will prosecute him without fear or favor. It does not make a particle of difference whom the prosecution may hit. In spite of the silence of the Boyles, Mercer county officials are going ahead with the investigation and will continue it until such time as they are absolutely certain that the case can be either prosecuted vigorously or dropped entirely."

Won't Have to Pay Fine.

Pittsburg, May 10.—Mrs. Boyle, who was sentenced at Mercer today to 25 years in the penitentiary and to pay a fine of $5,000 and the costs of the prosecution, may only serve fifteen years. The usual allowance for good behavior would reduce her time to fifteen years and the fine will not have to be served out.

Warden William McJohnston, of the Western penitentiary, said today: "Mrs. Boyle is a state prisoner and while she is sentenced to pay a fine of $5,000 she will not be called on to do so at the expiration of her sentence. It is the custom here in the case of state prisoners to let them go at the expiration of their sentences without requiring them to pay their fines. The same custom prevails in the case of the payment of the costs of prosecution."

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GRAFTERS TO PRISON

Sentences Imposed on Seven Defendants in Pittsburg Corruption Cases.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 5.—Sentences were imposed in criminal court today by Judge Robert S. Frazer on seven persons convicted within the last few weeks in the municipal graft cases. The sentences follow:

W. W. Ramsey, former national bank president, convicted of bribery, one year and six months' imprisonment and a fine of $1,000.

Captain John F. Klein, councilman, two years and a fine of $1,000 on the bribery conviction, and one year and six months on the conspiracy conviction.

Joseph C. Wasson and William Brand, former councilmen, each one year and six months and a fine of $500 for conspiracy.

H. M. Bolger, hotelkeeper, two years and a fine of $500 for bribery.

Charles Kolbert and John Colbert, convicted of attempting to bribe a jury in the Ramsey bribery case, two years and a fine of $500 each.

Former Bank Cashier A. A. Vilsack was not sentenced today, and it is said will not be till after he has testified in several other cases which are likely to come up soon.

W. W. Ramsey made a plea for the clemency of the court, or at least postponement of sentence, through his attorney. He talked to the court for fifteen minutes and presented a petition containing the names of 1,500 prominent men of the city.

Judge Fraser said he had strong personal feeling in this case, but that he couldn't see why the law should be overlooked. He said also that Ramsey had been given the benefit of every doubt.

The recommendation of the jury that clemency be shown him had been remembered, and that Ramsey had not committed perjury was also taken into consideration.

FACES CLASS WAR

Government to Check the Syndicalist Movement in Face of Threatened General Strike.

Paris, May 5.—Premier Clemenceau aparently has decided to test the power of the government to repress the "syndicalist" movement so far as it affects state employes, even if this involves the precipitation of the threatened general strike.

Dangerous signs are manifest throughout the country, and foreign as well as French observers are of the opinion that the belated determination of the government to vindicate its authority comes none too soon.

The recent gigantic strides of "syndicalism" and its attitude, under the leadership of the General Federation of Labor, with which the various classes of state employes now insist upon affiliating, menacing a general strike "for the emancipation of the proleatriat," has created something approaching a public panic.

Capitalists to Unite.

Judging by the tone of the press and resolutions recently voted by provincial councils, the property interests of the country will unitedly support any measures the government may take, no matter how rigorous, which would end the agitation.

"The attitude of the Combes and other previous radical governments, which encouraged state servants to form unions, even in the navy yards, and the records of MM. Barthou and Viviani, respectively ministers of public works and labor, have heretofore embarrassed M. Clemenceau, but since the visit of King Edward, who, it is understood, let the premier see the anxiety existing abroad that France was drifting into a condition approaching anarchy, M. Clemenceau resolved to act. At Nice he proclaimed the government's intention not to tolerate the right of its servants to strike, and as soon as he returned to Paris he began to elaborate preparations to meet a possible general strike.

78 Men Suspended.

A regiment of trained operators were distributed among the wireless stations established on the southern and eastern frontiers to supplement the warships on the coast and to insure communication with the Eiffel tower. The various chambers of commerce were sounded with regard to co-operation with the postal service, and automobile dealers were asked the number of machines they could furnish to the government. Then suddenly, right and left, the suspension of the chief agitators began. Seventy-eight men were suspended in three days.

The proletariat retaliated by threatening a new strike, with the support of the General Federation of Labor, whose affiliated associations, such as the railroad employes, representing 70,000, have in the last two days adopted resolutions of sympathy. The state employes have been invited to join in this agitation, but, nevertheless, the first sign of the government's firmness made a real impression, and the loyal employes, hitherto silent, are now making their voices heard in protest.

Appeals to Employes.

The secretary of the general association has issued an appeal to 70,000 state employes, pointing out the privilleges which they enjoy, the security of employment and the guaranteed promotion and pensions, and the absurdity of demanding the right to strike, according to workmen, as a weapon with which to fight a lockout.

Unfortunately, the reactionary parties, which have the most to gain from the triumph of "syndicalism" in the present crisis, seem to place the interests of the party above the interests of the country.

At a meeting of 700 postal employes last evening, a resolution was adopted in reply to the threats of the government, that a general strike be declared by the federal committee of the postal employes at a favorable moment, and that it be continued until victory is won.

PALMER LAID TO REST

Impressive Services Held in Milwaukee.

Milwaukee, May 10.—The funeral of Judge Henry L. Palmer, late president of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance company, and former sovereign grand commander of the supreme council, Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite was attended today by prominent men from all over the country.

The body was taken from the family residence at 10 o'clock this morning, and, under a guard of Knights Templars, lay in state in Immanuel church until 2 o'clock, when the impressive funeral services were held.

There was a large attendance of Knights Templars in full uniform from all over the state, and many delegations from other states. Wisconsin commandery, No. 1, was in charge of the Masonic features of the service.

FIREMAN SAVES MANY

Stops Train in Time to Prevent Accident.

Boston, May 8.—The quick witted action of Fireman George A. Davis in the locomotive cab of a train due here from Haverhill on the Boston & Maine railroad at 10:33 last night, probably saved the lives of many passengers. The engineer, Edward Gibbon, had been accidentally stunned at the Prison Point bridge, Charleston, and the train was running at a moderately high speed into the North station when the fireman discovered that something was wrong. He leaped to the emergency brake and applied it in time to prevent a disaster.

CREW IN VILE CELLS

Ten or More Yankee Sailors Are Held Prisoners in Venezuela.

Kingstown, St. Vincent, B. W. I., May 6.—That the captain of an American whaler and all of his crew were thrown into a filthy Venezuelan prison five years ago and still are there, is the declaration of an American seaman who recently escaped from Venezuela.

Ten or a dozen men are believed to be the victims of this latest outrage of Castro's to be discovered, and it gives renewal to oft-repeated rumors that many more foreigners are locked up in the fortresses of the Central American republic.

Sought Refuge in Vain.

These prisoners, whose fate is told by a seaman named Payne, are said to be the survivors of the crew of the Carrie D. Knowles, who were supposed to have been lost in a storm five years ago. He says their battered vessel sought refuge in a Venezuelan port, where she was seized and her crew imprisoned.

So convinced are the authorities here that there is truth in Payne's story that they have taken his full statement and have already taken steps looking to a speedy and thorough investigation of the case.

On January 27, 1904, the Carrie D. Knowles sailed from Providence, Mass., on a whaling voyage. Her captain was Collin Stephenson and her first mate H. A. Martin. In addition she carried a crew of about a dozen men. These are the names as given by Payne to the authorities, and as far as he could remember the names of the members of the crew were: Wallace, Warner, Robertson, Hazell, Sam, Davis, Pierre, Grant, Lewis and John. Payne asserts positively that all of these men are at the present time confined in a Venezuelan prison.

He stated that all the men are alive, but are still closely confined. The details of Payne's escape from prison are not known, as the police have him in charge and will detain him until the investigation of the authorities establishes the truth or falsity of his assertion. It is possible, however, that he is one of the score or more prisoners who escaped from the penitentiary at Maracaibo about two weeks ago. Some of these men succeeded in making their way to Colombia, and from that country it would not be difficult to reach St. Vincent.

Names Seem to Tally.

Provincetown, Mass., May 6.—The despatch from Kingstown, outlining the story told by an escaped Venezuelan prisoner to the effect that the crew of the lost whaler Carrie D. Knowles were in a prison in Venezuela, was naturally of intense interest here.

The identity of Payne is not clear, but it may be that he is no other than Elisha Payne, a seaman, of Provincetown, who mysteriously disappeared from this port previous to or about the time of the sailing of the Knowles.

The crew consisted of the following when the vessel left Provincetown: Captain Collin Stephenson; First Mate H. A. Martin; a cabin boy, Charles A. Martin, son of the mate, all of Provincetown; Second Mate Charles A. Marselean, Boatsteerer Robert C. Robson; Steward James L. Hazel, Mate Aloft Piercy A. Warner, all of New Bedford; Seamen J. Sam, Thomas Pierre, Joseph Grant, Arthur Lewis, Adolphus Jon, Thomas Ferry, all of the West Indies.

Nothing was heard of the Knowles after she sailed and it was supposed that she was lost in a heavy storm which swept the Atlantic within a short time after her departure.

WAR ON THE BIG HAT

Women Attack Wearers of Immense Headgear.

Los Angeles, Cal., May 8.—The police are looking for a number of women in this city who are said to have formed a secret society for the purpose of the annihiliation of the big hat. The receipt of a dozen or more complaints from women regarding assaults upon their headgear is responsible for the cativity of police.

Women who wear big hats are the object of attack. The finer the hat the more vicious the assault upon it. The women who make the attacks are well dressed and apparently refined and wealthy. They all wear small hats and seem to hold a violent hatred for the big straws and ultra felts.

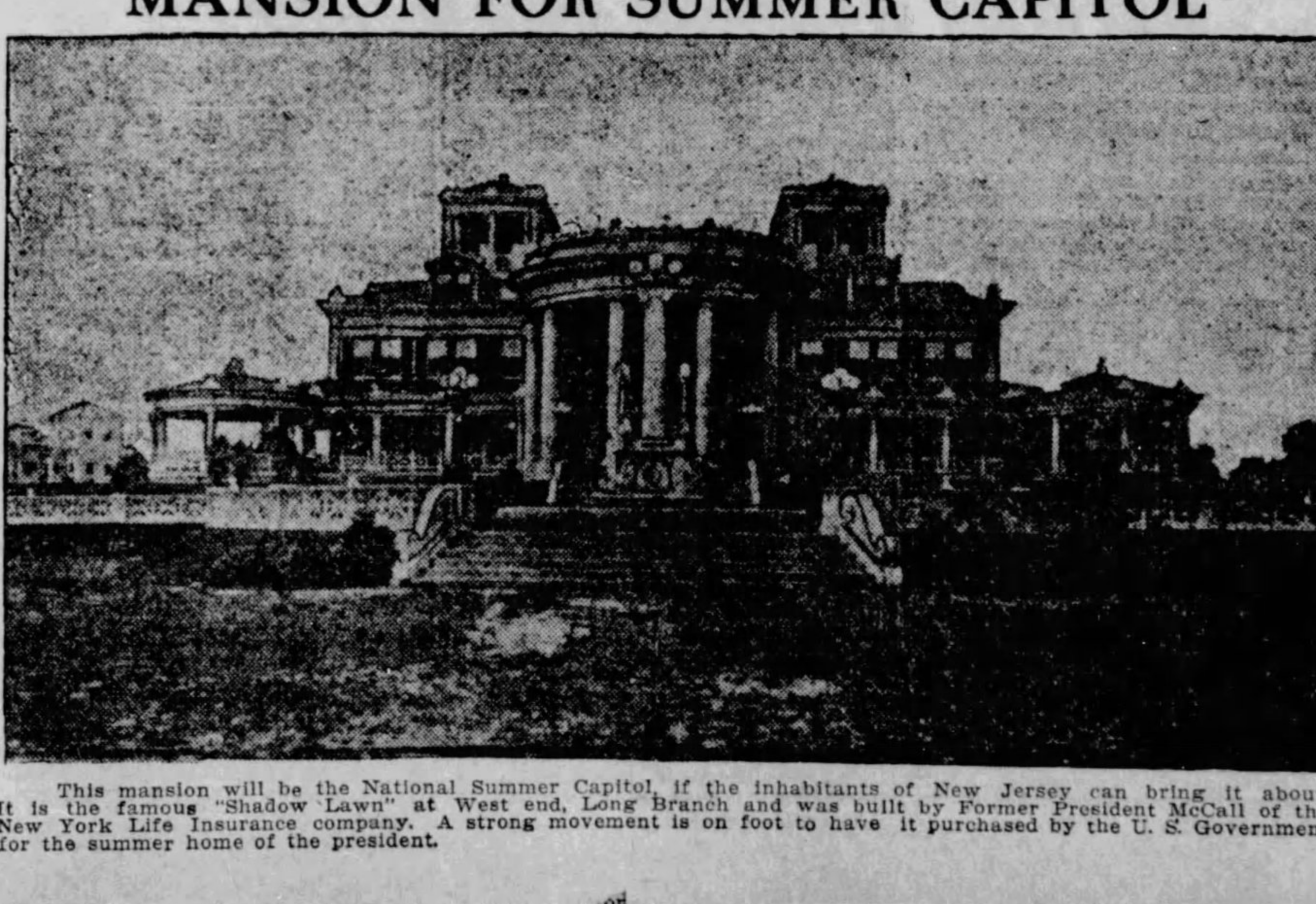
One woman was ejected from a Hollywood car yesterday because of her attack upon women passengers who wore big hats.

DARING PLOT FAILED

Crooks Dig Tunnel in Effort to Steal Million.

Gori, Russia, May 8.—A daring plan to rob the treasury of Gori, in which $1,000,000 is kept, was discovered last evening. The scheme of the criminals, five men and a woman, was to dig a tunnel into the building from outside. They had progressed a distance of 350 feet and had reached a point directly below the cellar when a bookkeeper heard sounds of excavating and summoned the police to investigate, with the result that all six were captured. It seemed that the criminals relaxed their precautions owing to the fact that yesterday was a holiday. This was the second similar attempt to rob this treasury.

MANSION FOR SUMMER CAPITOL



This mansion will be the National Summer Capitol, if the inhabitants of New Jersey can bring it about. It is the famous "Shadow Lawn" at West end, Long Branch and was built by Former President McCall of the New York Life Insurance company. A strong movement is on foot to have it purchased by the U. S. Government for the summer home of the president.

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TURKISH TROOPS SAID TO HAVE TAKEN PERSIAN POST

St. Petersburg, May 5.—It is reported here that Turkish troops have occupied Urumiah, in Northern Persia. The Russian foreign office has no confirmation of the rumor.

Urumiah is forty miles from the Turkish frontier and a week's march from Tabriz. It is a center of foreign missionary activity, and a despatch yesterday from St. Petersburg said that the Kurdish tribesmen, balked in their attempt to plunder Tabriz, had turned their attention to the outlying villages and towns and that the situation at Urumiah was particularly alarming.

Urumiah and the surrounding country was occupied by Turkish regulars last June, and there was then every indication then that the Turks were taking advantage of the disturbed conditions in Persia to seize a valuable strategic point.

The Turkish troops were withdrawn from all the positions in contestable Persia in August of last year, and it was agreed by the grand vizier of Turkey and the Persian ambassador at Constantinople to effect an equitable arrangement regarding disputed points.

DREAD ROYALISTS PLOT

French People Fear Bourbons Are Behind the Threat of National Strife.

Paris, May 7.—That France is perilously near a great revolution is conceded by many of the most conservative public men.

The famous P. T. T., that is the Posts, Telegraphs and Telephones, employes' association, has thrown down the gage of battle to the government by transforming itself into a syndicate, or union, under the law of 1884, thus placing the association on the same footing with workmen's unions with the right to strike against the state employer, as the workmen have the privilege of doing against private employers.

This defiance, which is nothing short of open revolt, came as a sudden and sensational sequel of Premier Clemenceau's failure to receive a deputation of postal employes who called to present demands for the redemption of promises which the government made when the recent strike was declared off.

The government, which claims to be prepared for any eventuality, it is conceded, must now act vigorously or abdicate, and the leaders of the movement apparently have no option but to declare a strike the minute the government makes a hostile turn.

The entire country is tremendously excited by the violent agitation of all sorts to which it has been subjected for months and real fears are entertained that a whirlwind will be unchained. There are even intimations in some quarters that the royalists and other reactionaries are furnishing funds to stir up a revolution in the hope of eventually imposing a new regime.

LOSES FIGHT FOR BOY

Mother Is Forced to Let Child Go Back to Boston.

Santa Barbara, Cal., May 7.—Eldridge Shaw, the lad brought here by his mother, when she came to California in company w. . her family chauffeur, Keno Marble, was ordered returned to the custody of his father, James F. Shaw, of Boston, Mass., state senator, by Superior Judge Crow today.

The boy will go back to Boston under the guardianship of his grandfather, H. Fisher Eldridge, who arrived here last night from New York. This outcome is the result of a compromise which the attorneys representing the father and mother admit was effected.

Mr. Eldridge testified in court yesterday. The story he told caused Judge Crow to hesitate before ordering the boy back to Boston.

"In case the father is not able properly to care for the boy, are you able to do so?" asked the court.

"That I am," replied Mr. Eldridge, and he added that he loved the boy and would make certain that he was properly cared for.

Mrs. Shaw appeared in court with her father.

PLAN A HUGE MERGER

Pennsylvania Coke Plants in $65,000,000 Deal.

Pittsburg, May 6.—At a meeting in Uniontown yesterday, at which seventy-nine of the eighty-one independent coke plants in the Connellsville and Klondike fields were represented, statements were made warranting the belief that within a week owners of every plant in the two fields will have signed an agreement for a $65,000,000 merger. The two absentees from the meeting were J. V. Thompson, who is said to look with favor on the plan, and the Rainey interests, which probably will not enter the merger. Over 80 per cent of the plants are said to be already under option.

TALKS WAR AT FEAST

General Grant Surprises the Foes of Bloodshed by Defending Army.

Chicago, May 6.— Major General Frederick Dent Grant, commander of the Department of the Lakes, of the United States army, appeared unexpectedly at the Chicago Association of Commerce banquet which wound up the three days' gathering of the second national peace congress, and attacked the theories which had been carefully outlined by the various speakers of the evening concerning world peace.

"A good army and a good navy can do more to bring about peace than all the speeches of well fed delegates," said General Grant. "The soldier is the peace lover. We love peace so much that when we are in trouble we fight to bring it about.

"If nations are prepared to defend themselves and stand firmly, and a war is going to cost more than it is going to return, I think that the patriotism of the people and the good judgment of the statesmen will prevent war."

Refers to His Father.

General Grant began his remarks with a reference to his father, Ulysses S. Grant, the man who ended the great American civil war and was president for two terms.

"I have read in the papers in the last three days much against the army," said General Grant. "I have always felt that the profession of my father, of myself and of my son was a creditable one, and I cannot help thinking that even though that profession may now be in disrepute it has been an honorable one. It has benefited the people of this country.

"When I look back and think that the Prince of Peaec came on earth 1909 years ago and that there has been ever since a large and respectable element that has argued for peace and is still arguing for peace, I have my doubts whether my profession will go out of existence before my time.

Guns Better Than Talk.

"I doubt if my son will live long enough to see the gun turned into the plowshare, to see the sword beaten into the pruning hook. I hope that before that time there will not be needed armies for the protection of the people, but up to the time that you do not need armies I believe that it behooves the people of this country to maintain their army and their navy in an efficient condition, and I believe that the 12-inch guns along the Atlantic and the Pacific, with a well-drilled body of men, will do far more toward maintaining peace than all the talk of all the good people of all the countries of the world do in times that are not strenuous.

"It is your statesmen and your people that create wars. First the people become irritated, generally through some commercial transaction. The statesmen then take hold of the matter, and they compromise, or try to, if the nations are nearly equal. If they are not nearly equal, the stronger one slaps the weaker one in the face, and the soldier is called in to settle the matter."

KILLS BIG RHINO

Roosevelt Fires As Beast Charges Upon Him.

Nairboi, Britsh East Africa, May 10.—A bulky bull rhinoceros is the latest prize wrested from the jungle by Col. Roosevelt. From the ex-president's camp near Machakos word was brought down today that the luck of the Rosevelt party continues and that fifteen varieties of game, including the big rhino have been bagged on the last expedition. The rhinoceros was charging Mr. Roosevelt when the hunter fired. The distance was fourteen paces and the animal fell dead.

The naturalists of the party are kept busy preparing the trophies which Mr. Roosevelt and his son Kermit are bringing in daily. Forty-five skins already have been prepared for the Smithsonian Institution, at Washington.

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so that we can send you postpaid a Vulcan Razor. Use this fine English crucible steel, oven tempered and bevel edge razor for 30 days. If at the end of that time you can't say it's the finest razor you ever used, send it back and there will be no charge of any kind. If it's satisfactory send us $1.75 and you'll own the easiest shaving razor you ever used. No matter how good your present razors are you'll find the Vulcan gives the smoothest, easiest shave of any. Remember, it won't cost you one cent to try the Vulcan for 30 days. State whether you want round or square point, wide, medium or narrow blade, whether your beard is stiff, medium or soft and how often you shave.

Write to-day. U. S. CUTLERY COMPANY Department 82-C St. Louis, Mo.

A World of Bargains in **Dry Goods** at Montgomery Ward & Co.'s

INDIA LINEN
10 yds.

Special Sale of India Linen 87c
$1.25 Values, 10 Yards for . . 87c

You can make an unusual saving on this number of staple white goods if you buy now. The season for such stuff will soon be with us though India Linens sell freely all the year round especially in popular grades such as this. An opportunity to secure a few thousand pieces of this cloth for less than market value came at the very nick of time. We have had the entire quantity cut into 10 yard pieces to facilitate the handling of orders. There is no limit to the number of pieces to any one customer and at the price our advice is to buy enough while this special price lasts. Width, 30 inches. 10 yards weigh 15 oz. (We do not cut.)
No. Z91164—If ordered soon, 10 yards for....................87c

Order by number, and direct from this offer

A Big Bargain from "Old Ireland"
40c All Linen Suiting for . . 29c

ALL PURE
LINEN

The Irish know how to weave linens. Here is a bargain, and a good one for those who want this most serviceable of all wash fabrics. We never sold it before for less than 39c a yard and many a store asks half a dollar or more for it. It is a full yard wide and a bright, fine woven cloth that will make elegant summer suits in the pretty colors we are listing. Light blue, cadet, white, linen color or brown. We have secured enough we think to supply all customers who order at once. This is a bargain all will appreciate who buy it. Better order early. Weight, per yard, 5 oz. Mention color desired.
No. Z91166—Per yard.........................29c

Our Great Wash Goods Special 10c
Bordeaux Crossbar Voile. 20c Novelty for

A special number of Wash Goods. A spot cash purchase of 7,500 pieces and offered now for just half price. Had we bought it in the regular way, it would have been catalogued at 20c per yard. The immense quantity taken and the possibility of turning it back to cash in a short time enables us to put this startling bargain on sale. Plain colored goods of the most popular shades. White, light blue, Copenhagen blue, old rose, linen color, reseda, brown and black. An ideal summer fabric, light and lacey, yet very durable because it is really good, yarn of this quality having both fineness and strength, so the appearance of this novelty is wonderfully pleasing and dependable for washing and wearing qualities. Fine canvas weave with crosscords forming checks ½ an inch apart. A neat and simple style. America's very best and exceptional 10c wash stuff. Width, 27 inches. Weight, per yard, 2 oz. Mention color desired.
No. Z91168—Per yard....................10c

A Prize Number, 50c All Wool Panama Per Yard 37½c

This great dress goods bargain comes from one of the best mills in the country, celebrated for the high standard of its productions, so you are assured of a good fabric if you order this number. It is made of pure worsted, which is wool of superior quality and extra long staple which gives it brightness and the wear resisting qualities. It comes in the three most salable colors, navy, brown and black. Panama is a plain weave and very popular now. This one is 36 inches wide of medium weight and really a splendid thing for ordinary every day wear. If you saw it and were asked half a dollar a yard for it, you would think it good value at that. These exceptional bargains we put out at this season of the year bring us an order from most of our old customers and from thousands of new ones, too. For immediate sale only. Weight, per yard, 4½ oz. Which color do you wish?
No. Z91186—Per yard....................37½c

Dealers supplied at the same prices. **No further reductions to anyone.**

These are but few of our many seasonable Dry Goods Bargains awaiting your selection. Do not wait to send for samples, but order your choice at once with the understanding that if on arrival goods fail to suit you in any particular you may return them and have your money refunded.

If you want to see **all** our Dry Goods Bargains, send your name and address for our latest large Catalogue, No. 77, which also has the new Spring and Summer Millinery, Gowns, Wraps and everything for women's wear, men's wear, children's wear, and everything one uses, eats or wears. The catalogue is sent free on request.

A 61

Montgomery Ward & Co. Michigan Ave., Madison and Washington Streets **Chicago**

BEAUTY DIES IN FALL

In Baby Confidence He Leans Toward Open Window of L Car.

Chicago, May 7.—Paul Maurice Montfort, four years old, and often called the most beautiful boy in Chicago, was killed in a startling and terrible manner late yesterday afternoon.

Climbing into a seat of an elevated railway car he promptly kneeled by the open window and trustfully leaned forward to press his chubby hands against the pane he was accustomed to.

The window was open, and before the baby's mother could reach to grasp him he had plunged out and down through the iron trestles to the stone pavement.

Porter Sees the Fall.

Walter Spottswood, a porter, saw the body flash downward and ran out and picked the child up. He was unconscious and dying. Spottswood carried the boy to the office of Dr. Walker at 640 Jefferson avenue, but the physician gave one glance at the child's injuries and said there was no hope.

In the meantime, Mrs. Monford, almost crazed with fear and grief, was struggling with the guards on the train. The motorman, who had seen the child fall, turned on full speed and rushed the train into the Madison street station. Here Mrs. Monford was taken off by elevated railroad employes and was brought to the doctor's office.

It was then decided to take the boy to his home, 6218 Jefferson avenue, where an examination showed that he had a fracture of the skull and injuries of the spine, which in themselves were mortal. He died about 7:45 in the evening, just after his father had arrived from downtown, in the same bed which that parent had kissed him good-bye in the morning.

Mother Is Frantic.

Mrs. Monford at a late hour last night was frantic. Just after the boy died she rushed from the house, screaming that she intended to drown herself in the lake. Miss Mabel Marsh followed her, and after a struggle brought her back. A narcotic was administered before she could sleep.

The child was the only son of A. W. Monfort, a photographer with a studio in Handel Hall. It is no exaggeration to say the boy was the most photographed youngster in the city and his beauty was universally commented upon. He displayed precocious talent and could play the piano with much skill.

WELCOME BIG WARSHIP

People of the Mississippi Valley Have Their First Sight of Modern Fighter.

New Orleans, La., May 7.—Lying at anchor in the great stream whose name it bears, after having journeyed through the passes and up the river without untoward happening, the battleship Mississippi was boarded and inspected by a throng of interested visitors today.

Among those who went on the big ship were a hundred or more Louisiana editors who were passing through New Orleans on their way home from the annual meeting of the Louisiana Press association.

Numerous tenders of hospitality have been extended to the officers and crew of the Mississippi during its stay in this port. The principal feature of entertainment will be a banquet Tuesday night.

Prominent officials of several southern states and of the Lakes to the Gulf Deep Waterway association are expected to be present.

At the several places where the Mississippi will stop on its journey up the river elaborate preparations have been made for the reception of the officers and men.

Little interest was taken among the officials of the battleship in the resolution of Congressman Hollingsworth, of Ohio, questioning the placing of the picture of Jefferson Davis on the silver service to be presented to the Mississippi at Horn Island next month. While the officers were adverse to making statements for publication on the subject, they left the inference that they were not at all in accord with the terms of the resolution.

HITCHING RAIL ISSUE

Farmers to Vote Wet to Get Even With City.

Bloomington, Ind., May 6.—In this city, the seat of Indiana university, the old fashion hitching rail in the public square has become an issue in the local option campaign, which is to close with an election May 25.

Farmers, indignant because the broken down hitching rail around the new courthouse, has not been replaced by the city council, threaten to vote "wet." Merchants and county commissioners are siding with the farmers.

Free Receipt For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and, so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

KIDNAPERS IN PENITENTIARY

Billy Whitla's Abductors Are Only Serial Numbers Now, 6631 A and 6632 A.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 11.—James Boyle and his wife, Helen Boyle, were lodged in the Western penitentiary here last night, shortly before 8 o'clock, the former under sentence of life imprisonment; the latter sentenced to serve a term of 25 years. The prisoners were taken first to a side room and told that they would have to say goodbye, as the rules of the prison would not permit them to see each other again. Mrs. Boyle threw her arms around "Jimmy" and kissed him. She said: "We must take the best we can." The prisoners then shook hands and the matron escorted Mrs. Boyle from the room. When she reached the corridor she burst into tears and asked to be permitted once again to see her husband. The request was granted and she again kissed and embraced Boyle. The man maintained his silence and had nothing to say.

Their Prison Numbers.

Doyle's number at the penitentiary is 6631-A, and that if his wife, 6632-A. The prisoners will be photographed today and Bertillion measurements of them taken.

Boyle and his wife arrived here from Mercer, Pa., escorted by Sheriff Chess, Deputy Thomas Stewart and Constable Frank Livermore, of Mercer county.

During the trip here from Mercer, where they left late yesterday afternoon, the kidnapers spent most of the time in quiet conversation together. They discussed the sentence, which they alleged was unjust and asked what steps they would have to take to get a review of the case and how to see an attorney.

It has been decided, so far as Mrs. Boyle is concerned at least, that no appeal will be asked for. It was discovered that even should she be liberated she would be returned to Ohio for trial, and that while her maximum sentence there on one charge would be but twenty years, there was another on which she might receive five years additional and she would be allowed no time off for good behavior. When this was compared with the fifteen years she would have to serve here after making allowance for good conduct, it was decided not to appeal.

Sentenced Surprised Many.

Sensations followed each other thick and fast today. The severity of the sentence appalled Mercer, where it was pronounced, and surprised many elsewhere, who had not anticipated the extreme limit of the law. Then came the sensational scene in the court room, when both prisoners collapsed and had to be carried from the room. Hardly had they reached their cells when the word was given out that the woman had taken poison during last night and had just escaped death at her own hand, and that a razor had been found concealed in Boyle's clothing. Before this thrill had lost force, Boyle gave out a statement implicating a third person in the kidnaping case.

Discredit Boyle's Story.

In Mercer and Sharon the story does not seem to be generally credited and as the district attorney has no faith in it, there is little likelihood of any formal action in the matter.

The Boyles were taken out of Mercer so quietly and with so little warning that few knew of their departure till it was over.

With the trial over, the prisoners safe in their prison cells and the story of another participant in the kidnaping apparently officially discredited, the famous "Billy" Whitla kidnaping case seems to be at an end.

DISCREDIT BOYLE'S STORY

No Third Person in Kidnaping, Say Authorities.

Mercer, Pa., May 11.—The statement made by James Boyle, just before he was taken to the penitentiary, not only implicates a third party in the kidnaping, but tends to show mystery in the death of Daniel Reeble, Jr., at Youngstown, O., fourteen years ago.

At the time of Reeble's death, Boyle was employed in a plumbing shop adjoining a building from which Reeble fell to death. The police express the opinion that Boyle heard much about the death in this shop and from his knowledge of the account built his story.

J. P. Whitla, father of Billy, discredits Boyle's story. He calls it a willful, malicious lie.

The story is also discredited by the trial judge, prosecuting attorney, police records at Youngstown and Daniel Reeble's father.

BEGIN PRISON ROUTINE

Mrs. Boyle Will Be Assigned to Kitchen or Sewing Room.

Pittsburg, May 11.—After the exciting and wearing incidents of yesterday, Mrs. James Boyle had a good night's rest in the Western penitentiary last night. She is in good spirits and has regained much of her old-time vivacity.

Marching in line with the other prisoners, Mrs. Boyle smiled as she went to her first prison breakfast and ate heartily. She was given permission by the matron to make cushions and other fancy work for her cell.

It will be determined today, after a physical examination, what character of work she will be given. Probably she will be placed either in the kitchen or sewing room.

Boyle slept well last night. He ate heartily for breakfast and submitted gracefully to the barber, who cropped his hair closely. Bertillion photographs and measurements of the pair will be made today.

NATIONS MAY UNITE

International Move Grows Out of Italian Disaster.

Rome, May 11.—The large contributions from international charity that follow great disasters such as the Messina earthquake, and the difficulty of dispersing these funds properly, has brought forward the idea of creating a permanent international organization to distribute them through trustworthy experts free from official red tape.

Several schemes have been submitted from America to King Victor Emmanuel and the Duke of Aosta. One was worked out by Louis Klopsch, proprietor of the Christian Herald, of New York. Another American proposal is that this international organization be connected with The Hague peace tribunal.

WESTON OFF AGAIN

Leaves Junction City in Good Condition.

Junction City, Kan., May 11.—After having walked 73 miles yesterday, arriving here at midnight last night, Edward Payson Weston, the pedestrian, started westward again this morning. He ate a late breakfast, but was in good condition.

HAINS' FATE TO JURY

Body Told Truth of Allegations Against Woman and Annis Need Not Be Proved.

Flushing, N. Y., May 11.—The case of Capt. Peter C. Hains, charged with the murder of William E. Annis, was given to the jury at 12:05 p. m. today.

During the delivery of the charge of Justice Garertson to the jury no one was allowed to enter or leave the court room. The court warned the jurors against being swayed one way or the other by sympathy. He said the jurors were the sole judges of all the facts.

"The jury has the right, from the results, to find an intent to kill," said Justice Garretson, "but there must not only be an intent, but also a premeditated and deliberate design to kill."

The court said there was nothing in the record on which the jury could assume that the defendant's act was justifiable or excusable.

As to Premeditation.

"Is there premeditation in this case?" asked the court. "That is for you to decide, after a careful study of all the evidence. If you find no premeditation it is your duty to consider whether the defendant's act comes within the definition of murder in the second degree.

"One may be guilty of manslaughter in the first degree who kills on the impulse of the moment in the heat of passion, or because of a peculiar set of circumstances which confront him."

Justice Garretson said a reasonable doubt would not be a mere impression, but a moral certainty of the doubt.

"If you believe this defendant has established a legal irresponsibility, no matter what your findings on the general issues may be, he is not guilty of the crime," said Justice Garretson, "but the law has laid down simple tests and standards in regard to insanity, and it is for you to apply these tests in considering the evidence. To be insane under the law, the defendant must have been in such an unbalanced state of mind as not to have known the nature and quality of his act and that it was wrong."

Presumption of Insanity.

Justice Garertson said the presumption of sanity existed, and it was for the jury to say whether that presumption had been removed by the evidence. Referring to the testimony of the alienists, Justice Garretson said the law did not permit even learned men in medical science to come into court and furnish oracular or dogmatic opinions.

"They must show how they reached these opinions," said Justice Garretson, "and it is for you to decide the efficiency and soundness of those opinions."

Speaking of the domestic relations of the defendant, Justice Garretson said the truth of the allegations against Mrs. Hains and Annis did not have to be shown. It was sufficient, in considering the defendant's mental condition, if he had been told of such relations and he believed them to have existed. "In fairness and justice, Mrs. Claudia Hains should have her say in court to answer such grave charges," said the justice. "Neither she nor the dead man Annis are on trial in this case."

The court declared that the neglect or refusal of the defendant to testify in his own behalf did not create any presumption against him.

In concluding his remarks Justice Garretson told the jury they might bring in any one of the following verdicts:

Guilty of murder in the first degree; guilty of murder in the second degree; guilty of manslaughter in the first degree; not guilty; or not guilty on the ground of insanity.

TO DISSOLVE MERGER

Government Takes Testimony in Harriman Case.

San Francisco, May 11.—The taking of testimony in the government suit to dissolve the alleged merger of western railroads effected by E. H. Harriman, was continued today before Special Examiner Williams.

The first witness was F. F. Conner, formerly general freinght agent of the Pacific Coast Steamship company. An agreement, made in 1908, guaranteeing 45 per cent of the income on all freight from New York to San Francisco to the Pacific Coast Steamship company and the remainder to the Panama Railroad & Steamship company was introduced.

CASTRO TO PAY RENT

Court Fines Him for Occupation of Palace.

Caracas, Venezuela, May 11, via Willemstad, Curacao, May 11.—Dr. Carlos Grisanti was today appointed Venezuelan commissioner to The Hague.

Thomas O. Dawson, the American minister to Colombia, has arrived here on his way to Washington.

Gipriano Castro has been condemned by the courts to pay six years' rental and heavy damages for the arbitrary occupation of the Mirakores palace in this city.

DEATH PREVENTS DEATH

Hemorrhage Fells Man, Bullet Flies Wild.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., May 11.—The hand of death was all that prevented Willis White from killing James Thomas here today. White, armed with a revolver and a razor, went to a barn where Thomas was employed, and demanded money. Meeting with a refusal, he drew the revolver and drove Thomas into a corner. Just as White lifted the weapon and fired he was attacked with hemorrhage of the lungs and the bullet went wild. With blood pouring from his mouth, White staggered forward several steps and fell dead.

JAP VESSEL SEIZED

May Be Confiscated for Killing Fur Seals.

Washington, May 7.—Advices from Sitka, Alaska, received here today, confirm the seizure by a United States deputy marshal of the Japanese sealing schooner Kaisen Maru, with a crew of thirty men, for unlawfully killing fur seals. The crew will be tried before a United States federal court, and if found guilty their vessel probably will be confiscated.

MRS. DALZELL DEAD

Wife of Congressman Dies in Washington.

Washington, May 11.—Mrs. Mary L. Dalzell, wife of Representative Dalzell, of Pennsylvania, died in this city last night after a long illness.

PARIS REACHES CRISIS

Postmen Say They Will Strike Tonight Unless Clemenceau Cabinet Is Deposed.

Paris, May 11.—Paris believes that the future of the industrial history of France hinges on the action taken by the Parliament when the labor situation, particularly as it affects the postmen, is taken up for deabte this afternoon.

It is generally believed that whatever action is taken by the postmen will be the signal for a general uprising of the Syndicalists.

The leaders of the men are proclaiming that unless the Clemenceau cabinet falls, which would involve the disappearance of Under Secretary of Posts and Telegraphs Syman, a strike will be ordered at the meeting to be held tonight.

In spite of the intrigues of the Socialists and the followers of M. Coombs to unhorse the premier and the machinations of the opponents of the income tax proposals, headed by Poincare and Delcasse, with the same object in view, it is believed that M. Clemenceau is assured a vote of confidence from the chamber.

The federal committee has placarded the city with a manifesto, entitled "A last appeal to the members of parliament." The manifesto, in stating the case against the government, claims that the government has refused to recognize all attempts at concilation and is trying to force the postal employes into a war. It asks parliament to do its duty.

Government Prepared.

Marseilles, May 11.—The military and civil authorities, with the aid of the Chamber of Commerce, have completed arrangements for wireless telegraphy and automobile services to insure the continuation of the transmission of telegrams and letters in case of a strike.

Strike in Corsica.

Bastia, Corsica, May 11.—The entire railroad system of Corsica is tied up today as a result of a strike on the part of the employes.

TURKS HAVE DISPUTE

Cabinet and Army Fight Over Funds.

Constantinople, May 11.—A difference of opinion has arisen between Schefket Pasha, commander of the Constitutionalist army that entered Constantinople April 24 and the present cabinet.

Schfket Pasha is of the opinion that the cash found in the imperial palace of Yildiz, after the expulsion of Abdul Hemid, should be used to pay the expenses of his army, while the ministers want the money turned into the national treasury.

The funds amount to almost $8,000,000 in cash and immediately marketable securities. The money has been deposited in the war office.

ON WAY TO TURKEY

U. S. Cruiser North Carolina Leaves Gibraltar.

Gibraltar, May 7.—The American cruiser Nort Carolina left here today for Alexandretta. The Montana is still coaling, but she will follow the North Carolina, probably this afternoon, on the completion of this operation. These two vessels are on their way to Turkish waters for the protection of American interests.

WORK ON BIG DITCH

Goethals' Report of April Work at Panama.

Washington, May 11.—The total excavation for April on the Panama canal was 3,454,649 cubic yards, according to a cablegram received today by the Isthmian canal commission from Chief Engineer Goethals.

This amount is less than the excavation in the previous month, but greater than in April, 1908. There were twenty-five working days in April, as compared with twenty-seven in March, and the rainfall for April was 4.36 inches as compared with 1.10 in March.

SAILS IN SAFETY

Big Battleship on the River of Her Name.

New Orleans, May 6.—Without an accident, or even an untoward incident, the big battleship Mississippi came through the passes this morning and is now swinging up the river to New Orleans, where she is expected to arrive shortly after noon today. She reached the bar at 9 p. m. yesterday and anchored there until this morning. An old river pilot was taken on board, and with him at the wheel the vessel moved on its way majestically and as easily as though she were a tug.

The most dangerous part of her journey to Natchez is now over, and it is expected that the balance of her trip will be easily made. She will anchor in the river here until May 12, when the journey to Natchez will commence.

SIX KILLED IN FIGHT

Chicago Man in Mexican Prison.

Vera Cruz, Mexico, May 5.—Harold Sanborn, of Chicago, son of President Sanborn, of the Junta Plantation company and the Sanborn Lumber company, is in jail and six Mexicans are dead, as the result of a clash between young Sanborn and the owner of the LaTienda plantation on the one side, and a number of Mexicans on the other. Vincente Espionsa, a prominent cattleman, and one woman are among the dead.

WIFE'S CONFESSION GIVES HUSBAND LIBERTY.

Indianapolis, Ind., May 8.—As a result of his wife's confession of forgery, William Welling, of Henry county, was paroled from the state reformatory yesterday. Welling and his wife were charged with having raised the figures on a check payable to Welling, and he was sent to prison for fourteen years. His wife's sentence was suspended. Mrs. Welling yesterday made a complete confession, and Welling was released.

BEE STING CURES

Bellefontaine, May 11.—Edward Gorden, of West Mansefild, helpless for many years from rheumatism, took the bee sting cure and can now walk unaided.

FAILURES FEWER NOW

More Evidence of Business Improvement.

New York, May 9.—The weekly financial review of Henry Clews says:

During the past few weeks the stock market has undergone a considerable advance. Some stocks are too high in view of their small returns to investors, while others are relatively low, having been neglected by both investment and speculative buyers. As a result we are likely to see more or less of the evening-up process in which medium grade investments, especially the better class of preferred industrials, may receive increased attention.

The industrial and commercial outlook continues satisfactory. In the steel trade activity has been especially noticeable, April proving a banner month for the receipt of orders. Building operations are particularly active in all of the large cities, and this factor in connection with demands from the railroads for structural material constitutes the chief reason for improvement in iron and steel.

Our railroads, it must be remembered, have been pursuing a policy of rigid economy ever since the panic; and, now that earnings are improving and the money market is easy, conditions favor not only the making of repairs which have been delayed, but also the carrying out of various improvements and extensions which had previously been deferred. In all probability the railroads will be large buyers of materials for some time to come, which will certainly be an important element in business recovery. Bank clearings are already ample proof of the latter; returns for the first week in May showing an increase of over 17 per cent and these gains being well distributed over all sections of the country.

Railroad earnings also show encouraging results, and the reports on forty-one roads for the third week in April showed a gain of nearly 12 per cent over last year. Still another evidence of business improvement is the diminishing number of failures, the total of which in April was only 990, compared with 1,300 in the same month of 1908, the volume of liabilities for the same periods being $16,000,000 and $20,000,000, respectively.

Our crop outlook, though not entirely satisfactory, is distinctly more assuring than a month ago. The season is backward owing to the prevalence of cold weather, but with the approach of higher temperatures considerable improvement may be looked for. There is as yet nothing disturbing in the agricultural outlook, excepting the damage to winter wheat, which has been amply discounted; and as prices for farm products are still very high and likely to remain so for another crop year prospects favor another season of prosperity to the agricultural classes who form so important a constituency in our population.

Wall Street was pleased by the Supreme Court decision on the commodity clause; not so much from the fact that it favored certain corporations as that it imposed an important check upon the radical and socialistic attacks on capital. The courts are more firmly established than ever on the principle that property shall not be taken away from owners thereof without due process of law, and that all attempts at confiscatory action shall be prevented. As this is one of a series of decisions, which while tending to discourage the abuses of capital have stoutly defended property rights, its effect upon financial sentiment is important and sound.

Taking the favorable and unfavorable conditions into consideration, the outlook is for an active market. Careful discrimination, however, should be made in all purchases, as while a good many stocks may reach still higher levels, there are others which for the time being having reached their zenith are likely to be weakened by inside selling, a process which has been going on under cover more freely than generally supposed. Speculation is likely to take up the hitherto neglected industrials and may be somewhat interfered with by the possibilities of firmer money. Nevertheless the financial situation is one that warrants continued hopefulness.

EVANGELIST'S SERMON BRINGS CONSCIENCE MONEY

Elkhart, Ind., May 8.—As a result of the evangelistic meetings which have been in progress here for several weeks under the combined auspices of the churches of the city, two drafts have been received in payment of former attempts to defraud.

One check for 66 cents was received by Frank R. Flynn, manager of the Elkhart Gas company, and another for $15 by Charles Brodrick in settlement of an old account.

"Please accept this draft. It belongs to you. Make no further inquiries." That was the brief note which accompanied the conscience checks.

Sermons recently preached by Evangelist Ora Samuel Gray are credited as the chief influence that prompted the sending of the conscience money.

The drafts were from the Mishawaka Savings bank, but contained nothing that disclosed the identity of the sender.

TO FLY OVER OCEAN

Clayton Plans Balloon Trip Over Atlantic.

Boston, May 10.—A balloon trip over the Atlantic from Boston to Europe is planned by Prof. Henry H. Clayton, who recently resigned as meteorologist at the Blue Hill observatory after sixteen years of study of the direction and velocity of wind currents.

Prof. Clayton believes he can accomplish the feat of crossing the Atlantic by taking advantage of an upper air, or planetary current, which, his experiments have shown, flows constantly eastward at the height of two miles and more above the earth. He declares he can make the distance of 3,000 miles easily in three or four days.

As a sort of preliminary test of the possibilities of the trip, Prof. Clayton is now making plans for an air voyage from San Francisco to the Atlantic coast.

POSEY COUNTY "WET"

Biggest Vote for Saloons of Any Indiana County.

Mount Vernon, Ind., May 8.—Posey county yesterday voted wet, being the sixth Indiana county to vote to retain saloons. The majority of 1,449 is the largest yet obtained by the "wets."

SPANKS BAD BOYS

Rector Who Is Fined Explains in Verse.

London, May 10.—Rev. H. P. Mason, arrested for removing the trousers of Johnnie Hunt, 10 years old, and beating him, said Johnnie had annoyed him by kicking the fence about the rectory. He recited this original poem in his defense:

I took him by the collar
Cruel only to be kind.
And to his exceeding dolor
Gave him several strokes behind.

The judge made him pay $5.25 and apologize.

THE MARKETS

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, May 8.—Bradstreet's today says:

Improvement in retail trade, some regaining of lost ground in farming operations and a distinctly more optimistic feeling as to trade for the future are the leading favorable features in this week's reports to Bradstreet's. Jobbing and wholesale trade for immediate delivery shows between seasons quiet, but fall trade is developing a better tone and enlarged demand.

Perhaps the most encouraging feature of the week, because affecting one of the country's basic industries, is the enlarged demand, more cheerful tone, and higher range of prices reported in the iron and steel industry. Coincidently, there is rather more doing in the western coal trade. The wool market is strong and active at higher prices, and leather and hides are selling better at higher quotations, although fall business in shoes does not develop rapidly.

Collections show little change and are still inclined to slowness. Taken as a whole, the trade feeling is optimistic, and much is hoped from the passing of tariff uncertainty, the development of warmer weather, and the progress of crop planting and growth to a point where the business community can safely make calculations as to ultimate outcome.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending with May 6 were 214, against 268 last week, 288 in the like week of 1908; 154 in 1907, 162 in 1906, and 158 in 1905. Business failures in Canada for the week number 29, compared with 21 last week and 22 in 1908.

Wheat, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week ending May 6, aggregate 1,452,969 bushels, as against 896,312 last week and 1,956,883 this week last year. For the 45 weeks ending May 6, this year, the exports are 153,995,629 bushels, against 180,374,167 in the corresponding period last year. Corn exports for the week are 268,734 bushels, against 644,378 last week and 333,278 in 1908. For the forty-five weeks ending May 6, corn exports are 28,562,928 bushels, against 44,355,683 last year.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, May 11.—Wheat responded to light offerings and covering by shorts. Slightly firmer at the outset, most of the options were buoyed up on a buying wave during the early morning hours. At Liverpool a weak opening was followed by a greater showing of strength, though at midday values were ⅝d lower than yesterday. Reports from both the winter and spring wheat belts indicate favorable weather. Seeding has been practically completed in the northwest. One of the leading bullish features was the large decrease in the European visible supply. Cash opened unchanged at $1.44; May unchanged at $1.43; July ⅜c up at $1.15¼; September ⅛c higher at $1.08⅝, and December ¾c advanced at $1.08½. May gained ½c; July ⅞c; September 1c, and December 1c before 10 a. m.

The cause of the firm undertone in wheat was ascribed to less rain in Kansas than needed, too much moisture in the northwest, and good buying. Cash closed unchanged at $1.44; May 1c up at $1.44; July ½c higher at $1.16¼; September 1¼c up at $1.09¾, and December 1½c higher at $1.09¾.

On covering by Chicago shorts, who became apprehensive over the vigor in wheat, corn advanced sharply. Offerings were light, though receipts were generally liberal. Opening unchanged at 73½c, May advanced to 74¼c in the early part of the day. July started ⅜c higher at 70⅞c; September ¼c up at 69¾c, and December ¼c up at 59¼c. The tendency was higher as the morning developed.

Cash corn closed at 75½c; May at 74½c; July at 71⅛c; September at 70¼c, and December at 59⅛c.

Oats was steady to a shade higher. Openings were May ¼c up at 59¼c, July unchanged at 43c; September unchanged at 43⅞c, and December ¼c down at 44⅜c.

At the close cash and May oats were quoted at 59c, July at 53½c; September at 44⅜c, and December at 45½c.

Lack of demand has gradually begun to weaken clover seed. Cash opened 5c lower at $5.75; October and December 2½c off at $650, and March 2½c lower at $6.62½.

From 10 a. m. until the close there were no changes in clover seed.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	—Close—	
Wheat—				May 11.	May 10.
Cash ..	1.44	1.44½	....	1.44	1.44
May ..	1.43	....	....	1.44	1.43
July ..	1.15¼	1.16⅜	....	1.16¼	1.14¾
Sept. ..	1.08⅝	....	....	1.09⅜	1.08½
Dec. ..	1.08½	....	....	1.09⅜	1.08¼
Corn—					
Cash ..	....	....	....	75½	74½
May ...	73½	....	....	74½	73½
July ...	70⅞	....	....	71⅛	70½
Sept. ..	69¾	....	....	70¼	69½
Dec. ...	59¼	....	59	59⅛	59
Oats—					
Cash ...	....	....	....	59	59
May	59¼	....	....	59	59
July	53	....	....	53½	53
Sept ...	43⅞	....	....	44⅜	43⅞
Dec	44¾	....	44⅝	45½	45
Clover Seed—					
Cash ..	5.75	....	....	5.75	5.80
Oct ...	6.50	....	....	6.50	6.52½
Dec ...	6.50	....	....	6.50	6.52½
March ..	6.62½	....	....	6.62½	6.65
Rejected	....	....	....	5.40	5.50
Neg. ...	....	....	....	5.25	5.30
No. 2 ...	....	....	....	4.85	5.00
No. 3 ...	....	....	....	4.35	....
Rye—					
No. 2 ...	....	....	....	91½	....
No. 3 ...	....	....	....	91	....
Timothy—					
Prime ..	....	....	....	1.80	1.80
Alsike—					
Prime ..	....	....	....	7.90	7.90
Aug.	....	....	....	7.70	7.70
CHICAGO.					
Wheat—					
May	1.26½	1.27½	....	1.27½	1.27¾
July	1.13	1.14½	1.12¾	1.14⅜	1.12⅝
Sept ...	1.05⅜	1.06⅞	....	1.06½	1.05¼
Dec	1.04½	1.05¾	....	1.05⅜	1.04¼
Corn—					
May ...	71⅝	72½	....	72⅜	71½
July ...	68¼	69	....	68⅞	68⅜
Sept ...	67½	....	67	67½	67
Dec	58⅜	58⅝	....	58½	58⅛
Oats—					
May ...	57⅞	58½	....	58⅜	58
July ...	51⅜	....	51¼	51¾	51¼
Sept ...	43⅞	44	43⅜	44⅛	43¾
Dec	44½	44⅞	44⅜	44¾	44¼
ST. LOUIS.					
Wheat—					
July ...	1.20	1.21¼	....	1.20⅞	1.19⅝
Corn—					
July	77⅞	....	....	78	77⅞
ST. LOUIS.					
Wheat—					
May	1.31	....	....	1.32	1.32¾
July	1.09½	1.11	1.10⅜	1.10⅞	1.09¼
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
May ...	....	....	....	1.26½	1.25¼
July ...	....	....	....	1.25½	1.24
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
May ...	....	....	....	1.25⅝	1.23⅝
July ...	....	....	....	1.25¼	1.23½
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
May	17.97	18.07	....	18.05	17.90
July	18.12	18.20	....	18.17	18.05
Sept.	18.10	18.15	....	18.15	18.02
Lard—					
May	10.35	10.45	....	10.45	10.30
July	10.45	10.50	....	10.50	10.37
Sept. ...	10.55	10.65	....	10.62	10.50
Ribs—					
May	9.92	10.02	....	10.00	9.87
July	9.95	....	....	10.02	9.90
Sept. ...	10.02	10.10	....	10.10	9.97

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, May 11.—With a fair run on hand today the market was steady with yesterday's average. Everything sold early, packers taking most of the offerings. Cattle, sheep and lambs and veal calves displayed no changes.

Toledo closing quotations

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 300 lbs., $7.45@7.50; medium, $7.40; Yorkers, $7.35; light Yorkers, 100 to 140 lbs., $6.75@7.10; stags and roughs, $5.00@6.50; mixed, $7.35; bulk of sales, $7.35@7.40; pigs, $6.50@6.75.

Cattle—Steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $6.00@6.50; fat steers, 1,050 to 1,150 lbs., $5.00@5.75; fair to good, $4.50@5.00; plain light steers, $3.50@4.25; extra heifers, $5.00@5.50; fair to medium, $4.00@4.75; light, $2.50@3.00; fat cows, $4.50@5.00; good butcher cows, $3.50@4.00; common cows, $1.50@2.00; milkers and springers, $25.00@55.00; choice butchers' bulls, $4.50@4.75; common to good bulls, $3.00@4.25; stockers and feeders, $3.00@4.85.

Sheep and lambs—Good to choice lambs, $7.00@7.50; fair to good, $6.00@6.75; common and light, $3.75@5.00; sheep, good to choice yearlings, $5.75@6.50; good to choice wethers, $4.75@6.25; good to choice ewes, $4.25@4.75; mixed, $4.00@4.75; bucks, $2.75@3.75; culls and common, $2.25@3.25.

Calves—Prime veals, $6.50@7.00; fair to good, $5.50@6.00; common, $4.50@5.50; heavy and pail fed, $3.50@4.50.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

Union Stock Yards, East Buffalo, May 11.—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz and Benstead.)—Cattle, 2 cars; steady. Hogs, 15 cars, steady; heavy, $7.60@7.70; yorkers, $7.30@7.50; pigs, $7.00. Sheep, 10 cars, steady. Best lambs, $8.10; yearlings, $6.75@7.00; wethers, $6.00@6.25; ewes, $5.25@5.50. Calves, $4.50@7.75.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, May 11.—Cattle, receipts estimated at 2,000; market, steady; beeves, $5.00@7.20; Texas steers, $4.60@6.10; western steers, $4.75@5.75; stockers and feeders, $3.60@5.60; cows and heifers, $2.40@6.15; calves, $5.00@7.00. Hogs, receipts estimated at 11,000; market, steady; light, $6.80@7.25; mixed, $6.90@7.35; heavy, $7.00@7.37½; rough, $7.00@7.10; good to choice heavy, $7.10@7.37½; pigs, $5.75@6.65; bulk of sales, $7.15@7.30. Sheep, receipts estimated at 11,000; market, steady; native, $4.00@6.60; western, $4.25@6.60; yearlings, $6.30@7.60; lambs, native, $6.25@9.10; western, $6.75@9.50.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, May 11.—(By Bower & Bower). Hogs, receipts 40 cars; market steady; mediums, $7.45; Yorkers, $7.35; pigs and lights, $6.75@7.00. Best calves, $7.50. Best lambs, $8.00.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, May 11.—(By Daily Live Stock Journal.)—Hogs, receipts 1,000; market, 5@10c higher; heavies, $7.55@7.60; mediums, $7.50@7.55; yorkers, $7.45@7.55; lights and pigs, steady; lights, $7.00@7.20; pigs, $6.70@6.90. Sheep, receipts 500; market, firm; lambs, $5.00@8.00; sheep, $4.00@6.00. Calf receipts, 1,300; market, steady. Native calves, $7.50.

Money and Stocks.

New York, May 11.—(Wall Street.)—The active operations with which the stock market opened today caused some small changes in prices and those greatly mixed. American Can preferred advanced 1¼, and Anaconda and Distillers' Securities large fractions. Wabash preferred declined a point.

Reading met support which rallied it 1⅛ above its opening figure and placed it 1⅛ over yesterday's closing. Other stocks which had shown heaviness at the outset also rose briskly, but the higher prices soon caused heavy realizing. The downward movement carried some of the leading stocks below yesterday's closing again.

Reading's rise to 153 had some sympathetic effect on the general list, but the movement was sluggish and did not hold. Delaware & Hudson gained 2 and United States Rubber 1. Utah Copper and Federal Mining preferred fell 1, Illinois Central and Western Maryland 1¼, Lake Erie & Western 1½ and Lackawanna 1½. Bonds were steady.

New York buying in the afternoon advanced prices, but later selling from the same quarter caused a reaction, which was in force at the close.

There was a momentary outburst of strength and activity in the Erie stocks which benefited them 1 to 1¼, but had little influence on the rest of the list. Virginia Carolina Chemical rose 1 and Vulcan Detinning preferred 7½. Minneapolis & St. Louis sagged 2 points, and American Tobacco preferred 1.

A few specialties covered a wide range, but the list in general was featureless and stagnant. Central Railroad of New Jersey declined 2 and rallied 3 points. Toledo Railways fell 2½ and American Linseed pfd. 1. American Beet Sugar gained 1.

New York Stocks.

New York, May 11, 1909.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	2:30 p. m.
Am. Loco. Com......	57¾	58	57⅛	57½
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co....	134¼	134¼	134¼	134¼
Atchison	109⅝	110⅞	109⅝	110
Am. Car & F. Co....	55⅜	55½	54⅞	54⅞
Anaconda	50½	50½	50	50½
Amal. Copper	82½	83	82¼	82⅝
Am. Smelters	93¼	93⅜	92⅝	93¼
Alton com.	69¾	69¾	69¾	69¾
Allis-Chal. pfd.	50	50¼	50	50¼
Am. Tobacco pfd.....	101¼	101¼	101	101
Am. Ice Sec.........	41⅜	41½	41¼	41⅜
Biscuit Com.	107	107¾	107	107
Balt. & Ohio.........	114⅞	114⅞	114⅝	114⅝
B'lyn R. Trans......	79⅝	79¾	79¼	79⅝
Chicago & G. W....	4⅞	4⅞	4¾	4¾
Canadian Pac.	180	180	180	180
Clover Leaf	51⅜	51⅜	51⅜	51⅜
Colorado Fuel	39¾	39¾	39⅜	39⅜
Ches. & Ohio........	77¾	78	77¼	77⅜
Central Leather	29⅞	29⅞	29⅜	29⅜
Can pfd.	81¼	81½	80¼	81½
Del. & Hudson.......	184	186	184	185½
Distillers' Sec.	39	39	39	39
Erie com.	32¼	33¼	32¼	33¼
Erie 1st pfd........	49	50⅝	49	50⅛
Erie 2nd pfd........	40¾	40⅞	40⅝	40⅞
Third Ave.	33½	34	33½	33⅜
Gt. Northern pfd....	145¼	145⅜	145⅝	145⅝
Ill. Central	146	146	145⅝	146
Int. Paper	13½	13½	13⅛	13½
Interborough com....	16¼	16½	16⅛	16½
Interborough pfd....	46¼	46¼	46	46
K. C. Sou. com......	45⅝	45¾	45	45⅛
K. C. Sou. pfd......	72½	72½	72½	72½
Missouri Pacific	74⅝	74⅝	74⅛	74¼
M., K. & T. com....	43	43	42¼	42⅞
M., K. & T. pfd....	74¼	74¼	74¼	74¼
North. Pacific	145¼	145¼	144⅞	145
National Lead	88¾	88¾	88	88
N. Y. Air Brake.....	88	88	88	88
Northwestern	182¼	182¼	182¼	182¼
North. Am. Co.......	82½	82½	82½	82½
N Y. Central........	132	132	131⅝	131⅞
Ont. & Western......	48⅞	49	48⅞	48⅞
Penn. Ry.	135	135⅝	134¾	135⅜
People's Gas Co.....	114⅞	115	114⅞	115
Reading com.	151¼	153¼	151¼	153¼
Rock Island	30¼	30⅞	30	30⅛
Rock Island pfd......	71	71⅛	70½	70¾
Rep. I. & S. Co.....	25⅞	26¾	25¾	26⅛
Rep. pfd.	86	86	86	86
Ry. Steel Springs....	43½	43½	43	43
South. Ry.	29	29¼	29	29¼
South. Ry pfd.......	68	68½	68	68½
St. Paul	151¾	152⅝	151⅜	152¼
South. Pacific	122	122¼	121⅝	121⅞
Tol. Ry's & Lt......	11	11	9⅞	9⅞
Texas Pacific	33⅞	33⅞	33¼	33¼
Tenn. Copper	44⅛	44⅛	43⅜	43⅜
Union Pacific	188	188¼	187⅜	188¼
U. S. Steel	57	57¼	56⅝	57
U. S. Steel pfd......	118¾	119¼	118¾	119¼
Virginia Chem.	50¼	50⅞	49⅞	50⅜
Wabash com.	20⅛	20¼	19⅞	19⅞
Wabash pfd.	51¼	51⅝	50⅞	51½
Western Union	76½	76½	76⅛	76½
Wis. Central pfd.....	89	89	89	89

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 27c; solid pack, 26½c; seconds, 25@25½c; packing stock, 16c; dairy butter, 24c; process, 24@25c.

Process Butter—Per lb., tub, 24c; dairy butter, 24c; packing stock, 17c.

Butterine—Standard grades, uncolored, 80-lb. tub basis, 12½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 13c; 1-lb. roll basis, 13½c; fancy grade butterine, uncolored, 60-lb. tub basis, 17½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 18c; 1-lb. roll basis, 18½c; low grades, 10½c.

Eggs—Fresh country, 21c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 16c; New York state, 16c; brick, 17c.

Onions—Home grown, yellow, bu., $1.00@1.10; white, bu., $1.50; Texas Bermudas, crate, $1.50; garlic, 7c.

Celery—Florida, case, $2.25.

Lettuce—11c; head lettuce, Florida, doz., 85@90c.

Spinach—Home grown, bu., 90c@$1.00.

Asparagus—Home grown, lb., 15@18c.

Potatoes, bu., $1.05; Early Ohio and Rose seed potatoes, $1.00.

Pieplant—Bunch, 15@20c.

Beans—Hand picked navy beans, bu., $2.50; red kidney, bu., $2.10@2.25.

New Cabbage—South Carolina, crate, $2.00; Norfolk, bbl., $1.50.

Turnips—Bu., 35@40c.

Cucumbers—Home grown, 65@90c.

Florida Wax Beans, hamper, $2.00@2.25; green string beans, $1.00@1.25.

Beets—New, bu., 50c.

Round radishes, 25@30c doz.; parsley, 15c doz. bunches; vegetable oysters, doz., 50c; carrots, bu., 75c; rutabagas, bu., 35@40c; parsnips, bu., 80c; green onions, 10c; new southern beets and carrots, 75c doz. bunches.

Water Cress—Doz. bunches, 40c; peppers, basket, 60c.

Tomatoes—Florida, 6-basket case, $2.50@3.00.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.50@2.25.

Strawberries—Carolina, bu., $4.50.

Apples—Baldwins, $6.50; Ben Davis, $5.00; Cooper's Market, $5.50; Pacific northwestern varieties, per box, $2.50@3.50.

Pineapples—Case, 42s, $1.90; 30 and 36s, $2.00@2.25; 24s, $2.25.

Lemons—$2.50@3.00.

Limes—Box of 85 and 90, $1.00@1.10.

Oranges—California navels, 96 and 80s, $2.00; 120, $2.40@2.50; 150 and 176, $2.65@2.75; 216, $3.25; 250 and 288, $2.75@3.00.

Grape Fruit—$5.50.

Dates—Persian, 30 lbs., $2; Hallowi dates, lb., 6c; Fard, 8c.

Figs—Pulled, 10-lb. box, $1.20; stick figs, lb., 14c; Turkish, 14c.

Maple Syrup—Gallon, $1.00.

Honey—Strained, 2 doz. cases, $1.75; fancy new comb, lb., 12c.

Maple Sugar—1-lb. bricks, 9c.

Mushrooms—4-lb. basket, $2.50.

Onion Sets—White, $3.50; yellow, $1.75@2.00.

Tomato plants, 100, 60c; cabbage plants, 100 60c.

Popcorn—Lb., old, 2@3c.

Hickory Nuts—Bu., $1.50@2.00; almonds, 15c; cocoanuts, doz., 60c; filberts, 12c; English walnuts, 15@18c; Brazil nuts, 13c; black walnuts, 60c.

Horseradish—Barrel, $4.50.

Dressed fowl, 13@15c; young chickens, 14@15c; ducks, 14@15c; geese, 12c; turkeys, 18@20c.

Poultry—Alive, hens, 12@14c; geese, 10@11c; ducks, 11@12c; turkeys, 16@18c; young chickens, 12@14c.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 8½@9c; heavy and rough, 7@7½c; calves, prime, 8@9c; fair, 7@7½c; yearling sheep, 8@10c.

Spring lamb—Head and pelt on, 16@18c.

Sheep—5@7½c.

Cow Beef—4@7c.

Steers—6@9c.

Heifers—6@8c.

New York Produce.

New York, May 11.—Butter, steady; receipts, 14,307; state, dairy, common to finest, 21@26½c. Cheese, weak, unchanged; receipts, 5,929. Eggs, firmer; receipts, 30,985; state, Pennsylvania and nearby fancy, selected, white, 23½@24c; do. fair to choice, 22½@23c; brown and mixed, fancy, 22½@23c; do. fair to choice, 21@22c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, May 11.—Butter, steady; creameries, 22@25½c; dairies, 19@24c. Eggs, steady; at mark, cases included, 19c; firsts, 20c; prime firsts, 21c. Cheese, steady; daisies, 15¼@15½c; twins, 14½@14¾c; young Americas, 14½@14¾c. Long horns, 14¼@14½c. Potatoes, easy; choice to fancy, 95@97c; fair to good, 90@93c. Poultry, steady; turkeys, 17c; chickens, 15½c; springs. Veals, steady; 50 to 60-lb. wts., 6c; 60 to 85-lb. wts., 6½@8c; 85 to 110-lb. wts., 8½@9c.

Cotton.

New York, May 11.—The cotton market opened steady at an advance of 3@4 points and sold 5 to 8 points net higher during the early session on moderate support from local bulls, scattered covering and a little buying through commission houses. Steady cables, reassuring reports as to cotton goods conditions following the reported cut in price of certain prints yesterday, and rumors regarding the presence of a large short interest in July and October, were probably the bullish factors. The market ruled quiet and steady during the middle of the morning, with prices within a point or two of the best.

The market became firmer late in the forenoon on talk of a bullish government report next month which was based on bullish private crop advices, covering of shorts, some fresh outside buying and bull support of the new crop months, sending these positions to new high records for the season. The market at midday was 6 to 7 points net higher on the old crop and 11 to 14 points net higher on new crop months.

Spot, quiet; middling uplands, 10.90c; middling gulf, 11.15c. Estimated receipts at the ports today, 19,000 bales, against 27,165 last week and 14,078 last year. For the week, 100,000 bales, against 114,887 last week and 50,906 last year.

Wool Market.

Boston, May 11.—Local wood values still tend upward in keeping with the advance in London and the west. Dealings in the Boston market are confined to territory, but the conditions in the west are closely followed. Fairly heavy receipts in Nevada, Utah, Arizona and Wyoming wools have filled up local bins which for weeks have been empty of old stock. New Wyoming in original bags is held at 23 to 25 cents, while Utah is quoted at 19 to 22 cents in the grease. Advices from Ohio state that the farmers are generally holding for 30c for medium and delaine wools. Consumers of pulled wool and the foreign product are buying freely.